

Colebrook
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THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXVIII} No. 45 — JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA — FRI

You Might Think

That with stocks as large as they are ~~they~~ they would not need replenishing. On the contrary with such a tremendous output from day to day we receive almost daily statements from the chief trade centres of the world. Buying in such large quantities bargains come to us that are never seen in other stores. With such a large daily turn over you are always sure to find something new each time you visit us.

Great Values in Men's and Boys' Underwear.

From a small business our underwear trade has grown to be one of the most important in the store. We have some very special values to offer just now.

Men's fleece lined underwear extra heavy, warm, and beautifully made in all sizes from 32 to 44 the same quality as that we sold last season at 75c. per garment. Our price now 50c. per garment.

Men's wool fleeced underwear all sizes from 34 to 42, the same quality that we sold last season at \$1.00 per garment. Our price this season 75c. per garment.

Boys' fleece lined underwear in all sizes to fit boys from 2 to 16 years of age, beautifully made goods varying in price from 10c. up to 50c. per garment.

Clothes Brushes at 10c. each

ON SALE TUESDAY, OCTOBER 17th.

On Tuesday, October, 17th, commencing at 10 a.m., we will offer for sale 300 Clothes Brushes at 10c. each. These brushes are 8 inches in length and 2 inches in width. They have 23 rows of bristles one way and 6 rows the other way. They have our name pressed on the back in a very attractive manner. We don't think you can buy equal in any store in Canada for less than 25c. Remember we have only 300 to sell, so be here early. Price 10c. and only one to each customer.

Millinery.

Our Millinery Department is rushed with orders. Miss McCaughey and Miss Morressey are in charge of millinery affairs. They take the utmost pains to please customers in every particular. Being up to date it will be to your interest to consult them on millinery matters.

Great Values in

Ladies' Fur Jackets
Men's Fur Coats

Great Values in

Men's Frieze Ulsters
Men's Beaver and Curl Overcoats

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Great Values in

Ladies' Fur Jackets
Men's Fur Coats
Ladies' Fur Collars and Muffs
Ladies' Cloth Jackets
Beaver and Curl Mantle Cloths.

Great Values in

Men's Frieze Ulsters
Men's Beaver and Curl Overcoats
Men's and Boys' Suits.
Boys' Single Pants.

The Robinson Co'y

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

Farm at Switzerville, convenient to school house and church, post office, cheese factories, markets, etc., etc. Good buildings, good soil, good roads, good neighbors—everything first class, except the price. Apply to

N. A. ASSELSTINE,
Wilton

PROPERTY FOR SALE OR TO LET.

That substantial brick residence on the Newburgh road, formerly occupied as the rectory house, Church of St. Mary Magdalene. Hard and soft water, bath room, hot and cold water—good furnace—Electric light throughout—good barn and stable. One acre of land (more can be secured at option of purchaser). Suitable for market gardener or retired farmer—immediate possession—a bargain. Apply to Churchwardens, MESSRS. W. S. HERRINGTON and DUDLEY HILL, (Dominion Bank) or to the Reector.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—

That desirable farm containing about 200 acres, situated about three miles from Napanee on the York road, being 1/2 in the 6th concession of No. 12 (Frederickburgh). Would sell en bloc or would sell 180 acres. Upon the premises there are two dwellings, one brick and one frame, with two drive houses and two barns and outbuildings complete. All in a good state of repair, well fenced and well watered, with a creek running across the farm. On the premises there is a good orchard of apples, pears and plum trees. Will be sold at a bargain and on easy terms of payment. For particulars apply on the premises or Napanee P. O.

G. G. MILLER.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

That desirable farm formerly known as the Shurtliff farm, consisting of 210 acres, more or less, being parts of lots 19 and 20 in the seventh concession of Ernestown, 1½ miles south of Camden East, 8 miles from Napanee, 18 miles from Kingston. In a good state of cultivation, living spring, good bearing orchard, including 60 young cherry trees. Good frame buildings, house barn, driving shed, stables, etc. Good school about ½ mile. For full particulars apply to ELECTA BICKNELL, Napanee.

Will be sold at a bargain and on easy terms of payment.

MONEY,

Bring your cash and get a bicycle.

50 WHEELS, NEW AND SECOND HAND, must be sold for cash within a few days. Prices from

\$12.00 TO \$40.00.

Also 2 NEW TOP BUCCIES, McLaughlin make

S. CASEY DENISON,

store north end Centre street.

We beat the world for cheap agateware just think of it 4 of the best quality of agate pie-plates for 25 cents, also 3 for 25 cents agate pudding dishes for 10, 15 and 20 cents each. Other lines just as cheap at Boyle & Son's.

NURSING—NURSING.

Miss Grasswell is prepared to undertake monthly nursing at shortest notice. Apply at MRS. STEVENS, over Dominion Bank. References, Dr. Vrooman and Dr. Leonard.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a Court will be held, pursuant to the "Voters' List Act," by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at the Town Hall, Selby, on the 25th day of October, 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Richmond, for 1899.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

ABRAM WINTLERS,

Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 2nd day of October 1899.

STEAMER

"C. H. Merritt"

Best Sunday School Excursion

Steamer on the bay.

APPLY TO

J. E. ROBINSON,

at THE ROBINSON CO'S STORE, for Rates and Dates.

SCRANTON ----COAL

I now have in stock all sizes of that celebrated Scranton Coal, and am prepared to deliver it to my customers in perfect condition and on shortest notice.

My prices are as follows: ¼ tons \$1.45, ½ tons \$2.90, full tons \$5.75, delivered. 25c per ton less on the yard. Less than ¼ tons 30c per 100 lbs.

Terms, strictly cash.

C. E. BARTLETT

43-2-m

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber,
Oct. 16th, 1899.

Council met in regular session Mayor Pruyin in the chair. Councillors present—Leonard, Lapum, Carson, Aylsworth, F. F. Miller, S. R. Miller.

The minutes of last regular session were read and confirmed.

A communication from W. A. Bellhouse showing the amount standing at the debit of the town of Napanee, Sept. 30th in the Merchants Bank was \$1,260.38.

The report of Street committee showing an expenditure of \$70.50, was received and adopted.

The Street committee also reported that they had settled Myro McCabe's claim for damages for \$25. A short time ago while on her way to market, Mr. McCabe's horse backed off the road into the ditch at the foot of Centre St., just north of the swing bridge. The committee agreed that it would cost them the above amount even if they won the suit which was pending against the town.

The question of the poor lighting of the streets was here taken up. After some lengthy arguments during which the advisability of taking over the waterworks and the electric light, was thoroughly discussed, on motion of Carson and Aylsworth the matter was referred to the Fire Water and Light Committee to report at the next regular meeting.

Mr. Lawson, who had a claim of \$55.25 against the council, for the killing of seventeen sheep by dogs was heard. The statutes showed that the council was responsible for only ½ of the price of the sheep. Mr. Lawson was awarded the amount of \$36.83. The Market committee reported recommending the granting of the petition of the different office holders in the town hall asking for the placing of closets in that institution.

A by-law, which relieves the town from all liability for damages done by dogs, was passed. The usual custom of providing a fund for the payment of damages caused by dogs will be done away with, but the dog tax will be the same as usual.

The quarterly report of Chief Adams was received and filed.

A request from the fire company asking that a sleigh be furnished for use in the winter instead of the hose cart was referred to the Fire Water and Light committee to report at next meeting.

On motion of Lapum and Carson the council agreed to pay one third of the cost for the continuance of the Thomas street sewer to J. L. Boyes' residence, the tile used to be six inches.

The following accounts were ordered paid: T. H. Waller, \$41.98; Bell Telephone Co. 35c; T. H. Waller, \$26.69; Mrs. Jas. Pearson, \$2.00; J. L. Boyes, 70c; Samuel Adams, \$1.50; J. Storms, 45c.

The following accounts were received: J. N. Wager, \$16.67; Town Property Committee with power to act; John Miller, \$24.50; Town property committee, Light \$4.00; Town Property committee, The treasurer was granted a voice \$113.50. Council adjourned.

A mud bank in Kiel harbor has been guilty of leze majesty. The kaiser sent to steer his yacht, the Meteor self, when the mud bank got in the way. The Meteor stuck fast and had to be hauled off by a torpedo boat.

The czar has forgiven the Grand Michael's morganatic marriage so to restore his military title, but the practical extent of restoring him come of £25,000 a year which he enjoys from the imperial exchequer.

The Austrian emperor breakfasts every morning, summer and winter, o'clock on cold meat and a cup of coffee. At noon he takes luncheon and dinner. He drinks one glass of beer daily and a few glasses of wine, the stroke of 9 he goes to bed.

The shah of Persia thinks that the art of printing transcends all others as a particular admiration for his printer. He has lately seen a writer, and the idea that "printing keys was almost too much for him."

AN APPARENT MYSTERY FULLY EXPLAINED

There are thousands of people in Canada with very limited resources who are well and neatly dressed, but never for the new dress, costume, cape, suit or overcoat.

The question with many is, "How men and women dress well when incomes are barely sufficient to pay for living expenses?"

The explanation is simple but true. Wise, economical women their aid the magical powers of Diamond Dyes when new creations are needed wearing apparel for the mother daughter or son. The soiled or dingy or costume worn a year or two ago may be a faded and rusty cape, suit or overcoat that has done service in the past—all are made to look like a trifling cost by the use of Diamond Dyes.

The Diamond Dyes supply the most fashionable and most becoming for the different seasons. This is the great advantage that Diamond Dyes offer to the ladies of Canada. No package dyes are so strong, lasting as the Diamond Dyes, and no so easy to use. All economical and women use the reliable Diamond Dyes.

FREE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

ANALYST — FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20th, 1899.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

WILTON.

N. Simmons is painting the parsonage.

Miss Edna Guess, Murvale, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Burt.

There was no service in the Presbyterian church last Sunday on account of the re-opening of the Harrowsmith church.

A union Thanksgiving service was held in the Methodist church Thursday at 10:30 o'clock at which Rev. D. Flemming preached. In the evening a grape social was held in the Grange Hall in the interest of the Sabbath school.

Luman Jordan, Campbellford, is visiting friends.

Mrs. B. B. Shibley returned from Detroit on Tuesday.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CENTREVILLE.

The fine weather of the past two weeks has been a great benefit to the farming community.

Corn and potatoes were hardly an average crop in this part.

A. N. Lupum has had a metallic roof placed on part of his dwelling.

Thos. O'Connor has had part of the cellar wall under his dwelling rebuilt.

Wm. McGill and Stuart Milsap have sold their cattle to H. Dean, of Toronto. They will ship this week.

Green Bros., of Kingston, have purchased a number of cattle in this vicinity.

D. Roseberry, of Peterborough, has been around here buying young stock.

James Cousins, taxcollector, has been making his annual visit through this part.

Joseph Perry has gone to spend the winter in the lumber regions of the North.

Miss M. McKenty has gone to take a course at Queen's university.

Misses M. Ingoldsby and J. Gown have returned to Kingston, after spending a couple of weeks with friends here.

Eb. Perry has his new farm all ploughed over.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. J. Hogan, Sydenham; D. Perry, Violet; A. Hamel, Newburgh; James Weese and Jas. Loret, Croydon.

A PITIABLE CRIPPLE.

From Rheumatism—Blistered by Doctors Till He Didn't Know Himself—South American Rheumatic Cure Performs a Wondrous Cure.

D. Desanetels, Peterboro' writes: "For months I was unable to work, had rheumatism in every part of my body. I was

LAND PLASTER FOR SALE

ALSO.... Lumber, Lath, Shingles, and all kinds of Building Material. Star Portland Cement, the best in the market.

DRY MILL WOOD AND CEDAR BLOCKS.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,

R. SHIPPMAN, Agent.



Attractive Assortment.

This is a great season for us. We get the finest food products in great variety and quantity, and at somewhat reduced cost compared with other months of the year.

This enables us to offer you the best of everything cheaper than you can obtain it elsewhere.

Fruits, vegetables, and all the delicious edibles of the season are here in abundance.

J. F. SMITH.

BEYOND COMPARISON

There is Nothing in the World to Compare in Curative Value with Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets for Dyspepsia.

Vegetable pepsin is the most valuable constituent in the pineapple. Barring the digestive juices of the human system, no other article or product has the power to digest all kinds of food, except vegetable pepsin. One's general health would be amazingly improved if he could eat a pineapple a day, but hardly one person in a thousand could do so because of the trouble and expense of getting them when out of season.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets have all the virtues of the ripe fruit—they are largely made up of the precious pineapple acid. They cure dyspepsia and all stomach troubles. Box of 60 Tablets, 35 cents. Sold by Detor & Wallace.

GAMBLING ON A LINER.

An Occasion on Which a Captain's Threat Had a Satisfactory Result.

"I was once a passenger on an Atlantic liner whose captain squelched a sharper in the most approved style," said Mr. H. S. Cureton of Newark, N. J.

"It seems that this fellow who had a most polished address and who clothed himself in the height of fashion, got several well to do business men with whom he had scraped up an acquaintance into a poker game. He was an accomplished cheater and manipulated a hold out to such advantage that in the course of two days' play he was nearly \$3,000 winner.

"At first his victims did not suspect the

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

To the Editor of the EXPRESS:

Dear Sir,—Let me call attention to a fact that should be carefully and clearly pondered over, a fact that we all know and yet probably many of us do not think about.

We all know (both farmers and tradespeople) that a very large share of the ready money of our country comes directly from the sale of very many of our agricultural products to the people of Britain.

We are all, therefore, vitally interested financially in the continued (and increased) prosperity of Britain, (our great market.)

I might add that our neighbors of the States are also just as vitally interested financially as we are (in that continued prosperity of Britain,) since they get yearly some six hundred million dollars from there by the sale of their produce to them, and no doubt the best of the States' people consider this fact.

But the point of our vital financial interest in Britain's prosperity lies at present in these considerations:

South Africa lies in the path of the direct route from Britain to her great colonial countries of Australia, New Zealand, India, etc.

Were South Africa occupied by a hostile power, this route of Britain would be cut off. It is true she has the Suez canal route; but her safety lies in the fact that she has the two routes.

For were the South African route cut off Russia probably, itself, and means, (and she certainly would if she could,) in conjunction with Britain's other enemies, to block the Suez canal for a short while, and in that short while to get an irreconcileable advantage in India from the north.

But now of course, there would be little use of such a step, for Britain would still have the South African route. So that, undoubtedly, were South Africa hostile to Britain, that would simply be the begin-

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D. Desanetels, Peterboro' writes: "For months I was unable to work, had rheumatism in every part of my body. I was blistered by doctors at ten different times. My hands were drawn out of shape, my fingers were distorted, and my wrists and forearm were double their natural size. My leg was encased in a plaster case for four months. I tried South American Rheumatic Cure; I took two bottles. Twenty-four hours after first dose I felt like a new man. One week after I was able to go to work. Now I am as hearty and strong as ever." Sold by Detlor & Wallace.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

Frank Gorden has returned to Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., after a pleasant visit with his parents in Picton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Valleau, Deseronto attended the Sophiasburgh fair at Demorestville on Saturday last, and spent Sunday with Mr. Hildebrande Valleau, High Shore.

Rev. Thomas Goldsmith, of Toronto, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. Williams, Benson's, a few days this week.

John C. Benson, of Benson's, visited relatives in Belleville Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. James D'Arcy and daughter Clara, of Deseronto, attended the great fair at Demorestville, Saturday.

One paragraph in Mrs. Benson's letter on peat, published in your issue of October 6th, should read: The average composition of peat, is Carbon, 52 to 56; hydrogen, 4.7, to 7.4; oxygen, 28 to 33; nitrogen, 7.5, to 3 per cent.

An unusually sad death occurred in Sophiasburgh early Sunday morning. Alfred Potter, a young man about eighteen years of age, was at his father's barn with several of his brothers, when someone proposed a pumping contest. Full of life and good spirits he made an effort to outdo the others and in straining to pump a long distance ruptured an artery near the heart and died almost instantly. He, accompanied by his sister and a young lady friend, had attended the township fair the day before and spent a most enjoyable afternoon. The news of his death shocked the whole neighborhood and friends hastened to the house scarcely believing that the young man with whom they had just a few hours before exchanged laughing remarks had passed beyond the borne of time, but it was too true. Alfred Potter in the full bloom of youth and health and life had been summoned without a moments warning to begin the other life—the life that sets this right.

A CEASELESS TORMENT.
Eczematous Gnawing and Irritation Have a Short Stay After One Application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment—It helps Immediately and Cures Quickly.

C. W. Howard, Peak's Island, Me., writes: "Enclosed find 35 cents, for which kindly send me a box of Dr. Agnew's Ointment. I have been afflicted for a long time with eczema, and it has done me so much good I want to try another box. The first application gave me more relief than anything I ever tried. It's going to cure me outright." Sold by Detlor & Wallace.

GAMBLING ON A LINER.

An Occasion on Which a Captain's Threat Had a Satisfactory Result.

"I was once a passenger on an Atlantic liner whose captain squelched a sharper in the most approved style," said Mr. H. S. Cureton of Newark, N. J.

"It seems that this fellow who had a most polished address and who clothed himself in the height of fashion, got several well to do business men with whom he had scraped up an acquaintance into a poker game. He was an accomplished cheater and manipulated a hold out to such advantage that in the course of two days' play he was nearly \$3,000 winner.

"At first his victims did not suspect the swindle, but in his greed to win all their money the sharper carried the thing a trifle too far. He dealt one of his opponents, a Chicago man, four kings and himself four aces. The fourth monarch in the hands of the Chicagoan was not intentional, but was what is known to wise men at poker as a drop in.

"The dealer only intended that his adversary should have three kings, but he gave himself the fourth ace, to be prepared for all emergencies, as, with such a hand, he knew the westerner would bet 'em up high. It was table stakes, and, sure enough, the Chicago man 'tapped himself' on the hand, and it took Mr. Sharper in the neighborhood of \$700 to call after several raises had been made back and forth.

"When the hands were shown down, there was a general howl, because by this time the whole company had grown distrustful of the man who had never failed to play the winning hand in big pots. There was intense stillness, however, when the Chicagoan, in the coolest sort of way, but with a firmness in his tone that showed he meant business, remarked:

"Mr. ——, I am decidedly of the opinion that you are working a hold out machine on this company. I may be mistaken, but if so, you can easily clear yourself. If you will take off your coat and let us inspect your shirt sleeves a minute, we can easily see whether my suspicion does you wrong or not. In the event it does I will make the fullest apology."

"The sharper's face was a study. He turned red and white and blustered so that he had never been accused of such a charge before and that he wouldn't submit to the indignity of a search. Meanwhile somebody had gone to the captain and told him of the occurrence. Straightway the captain walked to where the card players were still debating the question of a search. He was a man of few words, but listened till all the facts were before him. Then he said to the sharper: 'You have won so much money from these gentlemen and not a dollar of it fairly. Give back every cent or I'll lock you up till we get to New York.'

"From this decision there was no appeal. Whether the fellow had a hold out or not I do not know, but it didn't matter, for in less than five minutes he was disbursing cash to his late victims."—Washington Post.

No Officeholder.

"Did you ever hold an office?" inquired the new arrival at Eagle Eye.

"Waal, not exactly, stranger," replied Amber Pete. "When we had the cyclone, I tried to hold the postoffice, but the thing just slipped outer my hands and started for the stars. I guess that's 'bout the last office I tried to hold, stranger."—Chicago News.

The End the Same.

New cures for old ailments are being discovered every day, but people continue to die of the latter just the same.

The Typographical Union of London, Ont., have sent circulars to newspapers all over Ontario notifying printers that a strike is on in London.

**Children Cry for
CASTORIA.**

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Were South Africa occupied by a hostile power, this route of Britain would be cut off. It is true she has the Suez canal route; but her safety lies in the fact that she has the two routes.

For were the South African route cut off Russia probably itself into the Andaman Islands, (and she certainly would if she could), in conjunction with Britain's other enemies, to block the Suez canal for a short while, and in that short while to get an irrecoverable advantage in India from the north.

But of course, there would be little use of such a step, for Britain would still have the South African route. So that, undoubtedly, were South Africa hostile to Britain, that would simply be the beginning of the shattering of her vast colonial empire; and since Britain's prosperity lies in her trading facilities and resources, and since all the great nations bar her out by hostile tariffs, therefore the shattering of Britain's extensive colonial empire would mean the cessation and annulment of her prosperity and consequently the cessation of her ability to pay for our products, and consequently the financial ruin of our country of Canada.

Now to put the interests and prosperity of the Boers (some sixty thousand of them all told) against the multitudinous interest and prosperity of the extensive British empire (with its hundreds of millions of population,) the Boers (their interest and prosperity) would be naturally lighter than a feather in the balance—even if their interests were threatened by Britain.

But they are not so. Their interests would not be marred by their allowing justice to the Uitlanders, nor even by their being compelled to do so, even by the British taking control of the administration of their country, the Transvaal.

For nowadays, whatever may have been their faults in the past, Britain's representatives dispense equal and full justice and right to all. And the Boers who are in the British colonies of Cape Colony and Natal have equal rights there with those of British race; just as we all in Canada have equal rights and freedom and justice.

And should Britain come to dominate in the Transvaal, there would be no detriment whatever to the Boers' interests; but rather the prosperity of the country would be greatly increased. Besides that the open sore of South Africa would be healed, and also the danger and risk (with all the dire consequences that such would involve)—the danger and risk of South Africa being held by a people hostile to Britain, would be averted.

It may be objected that it is rather a low plane, to put our friendship and aid to Britain upon the ground of our necessary financial interests; but after all, what do we call people who do not look ahead, and provide for their necessary living expenditures?

As Mr. Laurier says, Canada first, Canada last, Canada always. And it is therefore our plain business at this moment to extend aid to Britain, (with, as I said before, the three B's, brain brawn and brand.)

Meanwhile, let us consider the exceedingly painful position of the Dutch in Cape Colony, who must naturally have deep sympathy for their relatives in Boerland, and who have done their best to persuade Kruger to come to some moderate terms with Britain and who must now look on and suffer; and let us pray (and labor, "ora et labora") that hostilities may be brought to a finish as speedily as possible.

M. R. ROWSE.

Rev. John Gibson, Methodist minister at Stead's Mills, near Ottawa, died Thursday evening of appendicitis. His funeral took place on Saturday, Oct 12th at Vankleek hill. Mrs. Gibson is a sister of Mrs. Finkle and Mrs. Lake of this town, and of John A. Shibley. Mr. Gibson leaves one son and two daughters.

A. S. Kimerly is still giving 25 lbs. light yellow sugar for \$1. Remember we always sell sugars cheaper than any store in town. Our 25c tea is better now than ever before. You can get good tea 2 lbs for 25c at our store. Good family flour \$1.75 per hundred, 3 plugs Briar or Napoleon tobacco 25c. Our Native Herbs 80c a box, Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery 85 cents bottle.

THE COMING OF THE LORD.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Says the Time Must be Close at Hand.

Thousands Beckoning for God to Come—One Secret That God Has Never Told Even to an Archangel—No Man or Angel Can Tell When the Lord Will Come—But the Dr. Says He Has Actually Arrived—He Is Here.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text: "Be ye also patient; stablish your hearts; for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh."—James v. 8.

The feelings with which we await the coming of any person or thing depend very much upon the nature of the person or thing advancing, or upon our fitness to meet him or it. It is evening in a very pleasant household. There is a key heard at the front door. The children come down the stairs with a bound, clapping their hands, and shouting: "Father's coming!" But disaster has entered that home. The wits have been issued. It is time for the furniture to be levied on. From the oldest to the youngest member of that household the feeling is that the home must be broken up. The front door bell rings, an official is about to enter, and the whisper all through the rooms of that house is: "The sheriff's coming!" March weather gets through scolding, and one day the windows toward the south are opened, and the apple blossoms, and the peach blossoms, and the plum blossoms garland the fields, and old age feels the flush of new life in its veins; and invalidism looks up and smiles, and all through the land the word is: "Spring is coming!" December hangs icicles on the eaves of the poor man's house. No wood gathered. No coal. The cracked window panes invites the sleet to come in. The older sister, with numb fingers, attempts to tie the shoe lachet of the little brother, and stops to blow warmth into her blue hands, and the father shivering looks down and says: "O! my God, winter is coming!"

Well, it is just so in regard to the announcement of my text. To one it sounds like a father's, to another like an executioner's footstep. To one it is the breath of a June morning; to the other it is the blast of a December hurricane. "The coming of the Lord draweth nigh."

I do not see how God can afford to stay away any longer. It seems to me that this world has been mauled of sin about long enough. The Church has made such slow headway against the Paganism, and the Mohammedanism, and the fraud, and the libertinism, and the drunkenness, and the rapine, and the murder of the world, that there are ten thousand hands now stretched up, beckoning for God to come, and come now. Enough corn in the United States and Great Britain annually wasted in brewing and distilling.

FIVE MILLION MEN.

Every grog-shop, every house of infamy, every gambling saloon, every dishonest store, bank, insurance company, declaring there is no God, or if there be, let Him strike if He dare! Corruption in the most of the city governments—corruption reaching from

I do not know but that the lightning flash that hurls that paraphernalia into the world may set the world on fire, for we are told distinctly that the world and all the things that are therein are to be burned up. I see it burning. The ships take fire mid-Atlantic—brig, barque, White Star Line and Cunarder. The cities send up jets of flames higher than the spire or dome of Trinity or St. Peter's. Banks and moneyed institutions with consumed bond and melted bullion—all the investments of the world not worth one cent on a dollar. The picture canvas of the Louvre, and of Luxembourg, and of Dresden, and of Berlin, and of Naples, and of Florence, and of Rome, curled up in the hot blast. Gothic arch and Grecian column falling down low as the hut on the commons. Mount Washington, and the Alps, and the Himalayas flat on their faces.

A WRECKED WORLD.

A ruined world. A burning world. A calcined world. An ashen world. An extinct world. Let the stars beat their dirges. Dead cities. Dead mountains. Dead seas. That scene is not something that we read about as occurring four or five thousand miles away, at Stockholm or St. Petersburg. It will occur here, and you and I will be participants. When the roll-call of that day is read, your name and my name will be read in it, and we will answer: "Here!" These very feet will feel the earth's tremor, these eyes will see the scrolled sky, these hands will be lifted in acclamation or in horror, when the Lord shall be revealed from heaven, with mighty angels, in flaming fire, taking vengeance upon those who know not God, and who obey not the Gospel of His Son. It will be our trial. It will be our judge. It will be our welcome or it will be our doom. If each year be a mile, then over how many miles has that judgment already travelled, and who can estimate the number of revolutions in a minute of the wheel of God's judgment chariot? It will not be an empty chariot, the occupant flung out by the speed of the travel or some sharp turn in the way; but firmly seated in that chariot will be the Lord, the most grandly loved and the most outrageously treated Being in all the ages. Coming to bless His saints. Rise, O children of the fire, and hail Him as He comes to count your wounds! Coming to vindicate His cause! Crouch, O you scientists and infidels who said there was no Christ, or if there were, He would never appear. Coming to cast out the hard-hearted and the rebellious. O, bow now before His arrival, that then you may be ready to hail Him! Coming with the months. Coming with the weeks. Coming with the days. Coming with the hours. Coming with the minutes. Coming with the seconds. Coming! "The coming of the Lord draweth nigh."

But my subject takes a closer grapple, and it closes in and closes in until it announces to you and to me that Christ is coming very soon to put an end to our earthly residence. The most skilful theologians may make a mistake of hundreds of years in regard to the chronology of the judgment; but it is impossible for us to make a very wide mistake in regard to the time in which Christ will come to put an end to our earthly existence. Medi-

cal science has done much for us, but

with your sorrows. He is here to break up your obduracy, and make you feel the palpitations of His warm, loving heart. O! the love of God, the love of God! There is no sea so deep, there is no mountain so high, there is no song so sweet, there is no circumference so vast as the love of God. Measure it, you cannot. Reject it, you ought not. O! let us go down under it, let us bathe in it—this love so high, so broad, so long, so deep. In the recent floods of France, at Castelarazin, while the house was being swept away, the mother, in agony to save her two children, put them in a bread tray and floated the bread tray off upon the waves; but the tray with the two children had gone but a short distance when it struck a tree and capsized. The mother started out for the place. She got there. She took the two children. She somehow clambered up into the tree with them, and held on to a branch. But while hanging there the branch began to crack, and she knew it could not long hold the three, and so she wrapped up her little ones as well as she could, and she tied them fast to the branch, and then she kissed the darlings good-bye, and fell backward into the wave and died, while they lived and were recovered. What do you think of that? O, you say: "Bravo! bravo! That was just like a mother to do that;" but what do you say when I tell you that these

TIDES OF SIN AND DEATH are bearing away the race, and that Jesus Christ swims through the flood, and He comes to us to-night to lift us out and to fasten us to the tree of life, and then having given us the kiss of pardon and peace, falls back Himself in the billows of death, dying Himself that we might live. O! the sacrifice of the Son of God! Bleeding Jesus, let me embrace Thee now! I suppose there may be in this house to-night whole families unsaved. Sabbath before last a member of this Church, not being able to get in his own pew was kindly invited by a gentleman to sit with him and his family, and at the close of the service, it was found that there was not one member of that family that loved God. What! the father unsaved? in whose hand God put the responsibility of caring for the body, and put also into the same hand the immortal destiny of his children. What! mother unsaved? when, with her Christian tenderness, she ought to have brooded all her children into the kingdom of God. What! sons and daughters unblessed and unsaved? What! a home without God? Terrific! Hold back Thy judgments, Lord, God, until that father and mother can get to their home to-night and consecrate that house with one blood-red prayer for mercy. "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." The day will come, my dear friend, when you will find it was a poor business for you to reject God. The danger of your soul is awfully imminent. "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be damned." May God forbid that through any lack of vividness and importunity on my part this service should be to any one in all this assemblage an eternal catastrophe!

AT THE HEAD OF AFFAIRS

SOMETHING ABOUT THE LEADING MEN OF THE TRANSVAAL.

The Persons Who Conduct the Republic's State Business—Incidents in Their Careers.

Gen. Piet J. Joubert, who will command the Transvaal forces if war breaks out between that country and Great Britain, has been described as the ablest and most popular Boer in South Africa. When a young man he took part in the Great Trek from Natal and fought in wars with the natives under Kruger. Many years later, soon after the latter was elected President of the South African Rep-

never are able to see the enemy wrote. "Except before the fig Majuba Hill, I never saw but a full of them at any time. And they thought we noticed them the their horses disappeared as if swayed up by the earth. I think we all that they can shoot. Our losses Hatley and Haing's Nek showed We were very much in the open not a blessed Boer wa to be seen every once in a while there was crack of a rifle, and then one or poor boys would go over, the would close up and we would chasing again for the enemy we never find."

BOER PRISONERS.

The same correspondent also something to say as to the treatment of English prisoners taken by Boers. While the field tactics of Boers closely resemble those of American Indians, the similarity in the method of warfare of the two peoples ceases at that point. "I was prisoner just after Gen. Colenso killed," said the correspondent, "I can say that I could not have treated better by any people. They were kind to our wounded, did not molest the dead, nor insult us living." It is thus seen that the Boer puts all his experience and brains into his fighting, and finally makes every shot tell, but ceases when his foe is he.

Dr. F. W. Reitz, the Secretary of State for the South African Republic, whose insinuations regarding loss of faith in the negotiations of a port of England have been commented upon in a note from Mr. Chalmers, was formerly President of Orange Free State. He comes from an old German family which settled Holland 200 years ago. One uncle was a lieutenant in the Dutch navy. The first member of the family to settle at the Cape was Reitz's grandfather. The secret father was a sheep raiser and of considerable learning. Dr. Reitz was born on October 5, 1844, studied at the South African College in England, being admitted to the Bar in 1868. He returned to Cape and, after practising as a advocate for six years in Cape Town, was appointed Chief Justice of Orange Free State. After holding that position for fifteen years he was elected President in 1889. Sec. Reitz's wife is a Dutch woman of literary distinction. She founded Bloemfontein a library and a club where ladies discuss the latest literary productions of Europe and America.

THEIR STRANGE WORDS

The frequency with which strange words of the Dutch language of South Africa are appearing in despatches makes an explanation of their pronunciation appropriate. Double o, for instance, which is often used on account of the freedom of the expression "Oom Paul," the sound of oo in Rome, while the thong oo has the sound of oo in the latter sound gives to Bloemfontein the pronunciation of bloomfontein. ou has the sound of ow in owl, in connection with oo, already explained, would make the pronunciation of Oom Paul come powl. There is in the Dutch language its place taken by ij, which has the sound in defy, and thus, remembering the sound of ou, the pronunciation of bert, for example, becomes yo. The sound of ur is nearly that in boy, which makes the pronunciation of uitlander, uytlander. Boers, or accurate, "oor" for the plural, an oomicism, pronounces boer as though it were of two bibles—boo-er. A double ha same sound as in war, which

DOG TATTOOING.

Professor Which Came into Voga the Fancy Canine.

"You see," said the dog tattooing many dogs are being stolen now that it is necessary to put an in-

has made such slow progress—
the Paganism, and the Mohammedanism, and the fraud, and the libertinism, and the drunkenness, and the rapine, and the murder of the world, that there are ten thousand hands now stretched up, beckoning for God to come, and come now. Enough corn in the United States and Great Britain annually wasted in ~~wasting~~ and dis-

FIVE MILLION MEN.

Every grog-shop, every house of infamy, every gambling saloon, every dishonest store, bank, insurance company, declaring there is no God, or if there be, let Him strike if He dare! Corruption in the most of the city governments—corruption reaching from the weather-vane on the top of the city halls down to the lowest stone in the foundation. Churches with men in their membership not clean enough to swap the foot-step of the pit; the theatres, huge houses of shame; three-fourths of the newspapers, with their editors, reporters, and printing-presses suborned of the devil; American and European society rotten until the filth drips hissing through into the world beneath, and smells up sickening to the world above; and although the dead in battle out-number five times all the present population of the earth, yet nations longing for war, and this hour six million men in Europe arming for conflict, while applauding nations look on, and the cry is: "Blood! give us more blood!" The earth staggering under the successive shocks like a foundering ship at the moment when the passengers cry: "She's going down!" The imminent necessity for the world's reformation and purification I take as a proof of the fact that "the coming of the Lord draweth nigh."

I also see a sign of the Divine advance in the opportunity for repentance which is being given to the nations; revivals in India, revivals in Germany, revivals in Great Britain, revivals in the United States. If there were not something tremendous coming, God would not be so urgent or importunate in His call. Churches calling Christian and secular printing-presses calling, Young Men's Christian Associations calling, God and angels, and men calling. Messages of salvation in the air. Telegraphs flashing the Gospel news. Steamships carrying Christian ambassadors to and fro. Yes, we are on the eve of a universal moral earthquake. "The coming of the Lord draweth nigh."

But there is a deeper stop in the organ of my text that needs to be pulled out, and that organ stop is

THE JUDGMENT TRUMPET.

My text distinctly points toward that august arrival. Now, there is one secret that God has never told even to an archangel. There are no spirits so exalted in heaven that God has ever told one of them. It is the secret of secrets. It is the secret of the ages. If all heaven should rise up and beg God to tell them that one secret, He would not be prevailed upon to tell it. That secret is the chronoology of the judgment. The time when. No angel can tell. The Bible distinctly says no man or angel can tell. But the fact that such a day will come cannot be disputed. The Bible intimates, yea, it positively says, that in that last day God will come in by a flash of lightning. I suppose that on that day there may be rolled up dun storm clouds, and that there may be folds of darkness all around the perimeter, and that there may be a background black as midnight. Then, while the beasts are moaning with terror, and while the housewife is kindling the candle at noonday, and while the janitors of public buildings are lighting the chandeliers, and the nations are trembling and half-suffocated with the terror, there may be in the distance a faint sound of thunder that will roll louder, and louder, as though a thousand tempests were gathered in battle array, and that then there may be a silence, a deep hush, a silence of complete expectancy, and that while the world is hushed in that dreadful stillness, instantaneous with the crash that shall split the hills there shall burst upon the world a fiery cohort, a book of reckoning a throne, and the Lord omnipotent.

then you may be ready to hail Him! Coming with the months. Coming with the weeks. Coming with the days. Coming with the hours. Coming with the minutes. Coming with the seconds. Coming! "The coming of the Lord draweth nigh."

But my subject takes a closer grapple, and it closes in and closes in until it announces to you and to me that Christ is coming very soon to put an end to our earthly residence. The most skilful theologians may make a mistake of hundreds of years in regard to the chronology of the judgment; but it is impossible for us to make a very wide mistake in regard to the time in which Christ will come to put an end to our earthly existence. Medical science has done much for human longevity; but it has only added a yard to the road, it has only added

AN INCH TO THE SPAN.

"Draweth nigh!" How do I know it? I know it by your looks. The fact that you are halo and well is no refutation of the theory. Brown and muscle are no hindrance. I look over this audience to-night, and I see on every face the shadow of the eternal world. "Draweth nigh!" The tree is already growing which will furnish the wood for your coffin. Aye, it may be already hewn and planed, and waiting for its occupant. "Draweth nigh!" The seamstress may have already pleated the last garment that you will ever wear. There are streets in this city with which you are perfectly familiar where you will never again walk. "Draweth nigh!" There are persons in this house the tramp of whose pulses will soon end. Your eyes are slumberous for the last sleep. You have come near your final inhalation. I hear the click of the hoofs of the pale horse. There is some one in this house to-night who will be dead before to-morrow night. "The coming of the Lord draweth nigh." Oh, if you knew, my brother, how near you are to the moment of exit from this world, do you know what you would do? You would drop your head and pray just now. If you knew how certainly the door of God's mercy is gradually shutting against your unpardoned soul you would cry out: "Stop; till I enter." But you do not realize it. You see nothing. You hear nothing, though there are wings in the air, and rumblings in the earth, and flashings across the heavens, and "the coming of the Lord draweth nigh."

My subject closes in once more, and closes in until I have to tell you that God, who in the text is represented as "drawing nigh," has actually arrived. No longer "drawing nigh." He is here. Do you not see Him? Do you not hear Him? Do you not feel Him? What means that loud beating of your heart? What means that anxious look? What means this over-mastering solemnity? It is God. It is the God who made the world and is going to demand it. It is the God who has been offering you pardon for many a year and has come to see what you are going to do about it. It is the God of infinite love. It is the God of immaculate purity. It is the God of inexorable justice. He is here. It is God. From wall to wall, and from floor to roof.

HE FILLS THE PLACE.

God! God! O, is it not grand, and glorious, and momentous, such an interview with Him—such a confronting! You thought you would meet Him some years hence. You never thought when you came in these doors to-night that you would meet Him. Oh! He has met you here, and now what will you do? Will you fly from the room and get away from Him, as I saw, a moment or two ago, some one go out of that door, to get rid of Him? Get away from Him! You cannot. Trust in Him you ought. Be saved by Him, you may. This God who has been arriving, and who is now come; this God who has been "drawing nigh," has come for one thing, and that is to save every one of you. He has come a long pilgrimage, treading over nails, and spikes, and thorns, until the sharp points have struck up through the hollow of the foot to the instep. He has come to carry your burdens, and to slay your sins, and to sympathize

MEN OF THE TRANSVAAL.

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Gen. Piet J. Joubert, who will command the Transvaal forces if war breaks out between that country and Great Britain, has been described as the ablest and most popular Boer in South Africa. When a young man he took part in the Great Trek from Natal and fought in wars with the natives under Kruger. Many years later, soon after the latter was elected President of the South African Republic, Joubert was made Vice-President. Joubert cares less for diplomacy than does President Kruger, though among his own people he is regarded as quite as skilful a diplomat as the older man. He is especially beloved by the Boers for his victories at Laing's Nek, Bronkhorst Spruit and Majuba Hill in the war with the English, and for the clever manner in which he balked Jameson's plan and captured that bold raider and his company. Gen. Joubert belongs to the Liberal party in the South African Republic and has twice narrowly missed being elected to the Presidency. He is an especial favorite of the younger element among the Boers and has come in contact with the progressive outside world, says a writer in the Buffalo Express.

JOUBERT AND KRUGER.

An amusing story which illustrates the difference of character between Joubert and Kruger is told by Howard C. Hilegas in his recent work, "Oom Paul people." Soon after Jameson and his officers were taken to Pretoria, President Kruger called a score of Boer commanders to his house for consultation. The President was deeply affected by the serious events and counseled calmness, but several of the officers, including Gen. Joubert, were excited and advised that the raiders be shot. It was dawn when Gen. Joubert was won over by the President and he immediately took up the case of Jameson and his men and argued for them.

"I will tell you the story of the farmer and the neighbor's dog," said he, to the listening Boers. "Suppose that near your farm lives a man whose valuable dogs attack your sheep and kill many. Will you shoot the dogs as soon as you see them and in that way make yourself liable for damages greater than the value of the sheep that were destroyed? Or will you catch the dogs when you are able to do so, and, carrying them to his neighbor, say to him, 'I have caught your dogs; now pay me for the damage they have done me and they shall be returned to you,'"

Gen. Joubert waited a moment for his words to make an impression and then he remarked: "We have the neighbor's dogs in the jail. What shall we do with them?" The parable was effective and the commander at once decided to deliver the prisoners to the British.

HOW THE BOERS FIGHT.

Much has been said regarding the manner in which the Boers fight, and how they have learned through long training in striking the wild beasts of South Africa, to take advantage of every bush, bunch of grass or stone to crawl upon the enemy and still keep screened from his sight. It is suggestive of our Indian fighting, and is a dreadful thing to men untrained in the method, as the English know to their sorrow. One English correspondent, who went through the campaign of 1881, has given a brief and impressive description of the Boer as a foe. "We

The sound of ur is nearly that of boy, which makes the pronunciation Uitlander. Boers, or, is accurate "Boer" for the plural, an English, pronounced Boer as though there were of two bles—boor-er. same sound as a war, which

DOG TATTOOING.

Profession Which Came Into Vogue the Fancy Canine,

"You see," said the dog tattooist many dogs are being stolen nowa that it is necessary to put an inde mark upon them. Some thieves take almost any kind of dog an him up in such a way that his friend wont' know him. They car a dog, trim his ears or tail, and di ure him in other ways.

"Not long ago I read of a w who proved her ownership of a dog by showing some of his trial the Magistrate. It struck me th she had had her dog marked in way she would have had less diffi

"I can take a long-haired dog put his owner's initials on the u side of one of the ears with blue ink, and that will be a mark w will never fail. It is not very pa to the dog. On three I tattooed about their tails, with certain pr marks known only to the owners.

"Of course, each man, for his protection, wants his dog to ha private tattoo mark which can be seen by the ordinary observer, so when his dog is stolen the mark be destroyed, even if its place is covered under the hair. The o can then easily prove property.

"It is harder to tattoo a dog th is a man. It takes one man to the dog alone. For an easy mar der a long-eared dog I generally dollar; but my price runs up when the mark is big and in two e and takes time."

THE BANANA AS A FOOD PROD

Twenty-Five Times More Nutritious Good White Bread.

It is worth noting, in conne with periods of famine in India elsewhere, what a vast supply wholesome food exists in the ba treated as breadstuff. In the Indies the fruit is cut into "peg strips, and dried in the sun, ground to powder in a mortar sifted. This flour makes a con ent and nutritious addition to the vissions the negro takes with him travelling, and he knows the a making it into a variety of appet dishes.

It is estimated that the banana forty-four times more nutritive than the potato, and is twenty times more nutritious than good bread. This fact has induced French Government to send a consion to the United States and Ce America to investigate the adaptal of the banana plant for exte agricultural operations in the C and for the production of cheap for the working classes in Bel Now the banana grows plentiful India, where it is, however, little in comparison with its unpopularity in Africa. A road there will maintain a large and furnish them besides with tain beer.

NO CREDIT FOR GOOD INTENT

Some people, said the boy, thank ye, no matter what ye fur 'em. A feller put a bent p the teacher's chair th' other day when the teacher was about to down I pulled the chair out under him to save him from the An', by George, he licked me fur

are able to see the enemy," he said. "Except before the fight at the Hill, I never saw but a hand or two at any time. And when we thought we noticed them they and horses disappeared as if swallowed by the earth. I think we all feel they can shoot. Our losses at Haining's Nek showed that, and were very much in the open, but blessed Boer was to be seen. But once in a while there was the roar of a rifle, and then one of our boys would go over, the line close up and we would begin again for the enemy we could find."

BOER PRISONERS.

The same correspondent also has something to say as to the treatment of English prisoners taken by the Boers. While the field tactics of the Boers closely resemble those of the American Indians, the similarity in method of warfare of the two peoples at that point. "I was taken prisoner just after Gen. Colley was killed," said the correspondent, "and I say that I could not have been treated better by any people. They kind to our wounded, did not shoot the dead, nor insult us of the living." It is thus seen that, while Boer puts all his experience, skill and brains into his fighting, and practically makes every shot tell, his enemies cease when his foe is helpless.

F. W. Reitz, the Secretary of State for the South African Republic, has insinuations regarding breach of faith in the negotiations on the part of England have been commented upon in a note from Mr. Chamberlain, who was formerly President of the Orange Free State. He comes of an German family which settled in South Africa 200 years ago. One of his ancestors was a lieutenant in the British navy. The first member of the family to settle at the Cape was Dr. Reitz's grandfather. The secretary's wife was a sheep raiser and a man of considerable learning. Dr. Reitz was born on October 5, 1844, and educated at the South African College in England, being admitted to Bar in 1868. He returned to the Cape and, after practising as an attorney for six years in Cape Town, appointed Chief Justice of the Orange Free State. After holding this position for fifteen years he was elected President in 1889. Secretary Reitz's wife is a Dutch woman of high literary distinction. She founded a library and a club in which ladies discuss the latest literary productions of Europe and America.

THEIR STRANGE WORDS.

The frequency with which the words of the Dutch farmers of South Africa are appearing in the news makes an explanation of their pronunciation appropriate. The word "oo," for instance, which is most used on account of the frequency of expression "Oom Paul," has the sound of oo in Rome, while the diphthong oe has the sound of oo in boot. The latter sound gives to Bloemfontein its pronunciation of bloomfontein. The word "as" has the sound of aw in owl, which in connection with oo, already explained, make the pronunciation of "Paul oom pohl." There is no y in Dutch language, its place being n by ij, which has the sound of y in eye, and thus, remembering the d of ou, the pronunciation of Joubert, for example, becomes yowbert. The sound of ur is nearly that of oy, which makes the pronunciation ander and blonder. Boers, or, to be more exact, "oor" for the s-form of plural noun—gicism, pronounce as though there were of two syllables—boo-er. The double a has the sound as a in war, which gives

DOG TATTOOING.

the fashion which came into vogue with the fancy canine.

"You see," said the dog tattooist, "so many dogs are being stolen nowadays it is necessary to put an indelible

OF MAKERS OF WATCHES.

SKILL OF THE SWISS PEASANTS SNOWED UP IN THE MOUNTAINS.

No Factory System There—Partial Adoption of Modern Methods in the Little European Republic.

"To one accustomed to our methods of manufacture," said an old-time Swiss watchmaker, of New York, "it seems incomprehensible that the crude, rough isolated mountain-folk of Switzerland, without what we deem necessary facilities should be capable of turning out such delicate workmanship as is represented by the mechanism of a Jurgenson or a Jacot movement. It is more easily understood, however, when one takes into consideration the fact that the art of making one part of a watch movement has been handed down from father to son for generations. There is in Locle, where the original Urban Jurgenson first established his famous watch factory, one family the male members of which have devoted themselves to making the balance and fork for fine movements ever since the watch industry was first started in the community, something like

THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

"The Swiss manufacturers," the watchmaker continued, "are now adopting in a measure the American system of having all parts of their movements made in the factory. One or two still cling to the old plan of letting their work out to the peasants, however, and it will probably be a long time before this arrangement, inconvenient as it is in many respects, will be discontinued, as the present arrangement has been in existence so long that it is difficult to persuade the workmen to adopt the changed conditions of life brought about by the

MONOTONY OF WORKING

year in and year out within the walls of a factory. As it is now, the peasants work at watchmaking during the winter months only. In the summer they tend their flocks on the mountain side, or attend to the small harvests, which they sell in the fall to the dealers in the large towns. Between the fall of the year when the crops are all in, and the first outburst of winter, which comes early and stays late in the Swiss mountains, there comes a season of recreation, during which the last of the money not spent upon supplies for the winter is disposed of. As soon as the first signs of winter make their appearance the peasants flock to the several large watch factories in the town for the material, patterns, and tools with which to make the parts of the movements which they have been taught to work out of the crude steel.

"The peasants select their steel and tools from the store-room in the factory and retire with them to their homes, where they deliberately allow themselves to be snowed up for the winter. Each peasant takes orders for his particular part of a movement from several makers, and works out the pieces from templates furnished by each manufacturer.

"The winters, long as they are in Switzerland, hardly give the workmen time to fill the orders, so delicate is the work of cutting out and finishing the several sections of even the simplest of the complicated movements. In working out the bridges,

pensive cost about two francs, or forty cents in our money.

"After having passed through the hands of the polisher, the separate pieces of the movement are carefully set up. The completed watch is then handed over to the adjuster for comparison and regulation before being placed upon the market. The adjuster, who has to be a watchmaker of great skill and experience in his craft, adjusts the balance of the watches intrusted to him to meet eight different conditions—variations in temperature, variations in position, and variations in the tension of the main-spring. This work of adjustment is accomplished solely by changing the weights on the balance wheel. The process of regulation and adjustment consists in first placing the watches in an oven heated to a temperature of about 100 degrees Fahrenheit. The watches are subjected to the temperature for a number of hours, when they are placed in an ice-box for an equal length of time. The mean rate of variation is taken and the necessary alterations made in the weights on the balance-wheel to counteract the change. The process is the same in adjusting the movements to changes in position. The watches are placed in six different positions and run in each for a fixed length of time. The rate of variation in each position is then established and the necessary changes made."

THE YOUNG DOCTOR.

The new young doctor was quite an element in Jerseyville society, although he seldom said a word. He had "the faculty of talking through his skin," old Lemuel Jones declared; and what Lemuel Jones said generally became a part of Jerseyville public opinion; for Lemuel was shrewd and candid and rich, a successful business man and an honest one at the same time; and he had made Jerseyville, which would be called Jonesville to-day, if he had permitted it.

"Now, look here, young man," old Lemuel said one day, as he walked into the new young doctor's office, shut the door and sat down, "I want to talk with you awhile. With you, understand—not at and around you, as most folks have to. I hear that in your interviews with patients you let them do all the talking, and simply shake your head, or nod it, or smile, or frown, and put up your medicine, and write the directions, and go away, and find the patient better when you return. Now, I want you to talk half an hour. I know you can if you want to."

The new young doctor looked old Lemuel Jones over a minute or two, and replied, quietly: "What's the use of talking, Mr. Jones? There's scarcely anybody in the world, unless he is deaf and dumb, but is willing and able to save you the trouble. Besides, things you say are repeated and distorted"—and he paused a moment.

"Nothing you say to me will be either repeated or distorted," replied old Mr. Jones, looking him in the eye. "Now talk awhile, confound it!"

"Very well," said the young doctor, "I'll talk. And first, I'll tell you why I don't talk."

"That's exactly what I want," exclaimed old Mr. Jones. "I want you to talk and tell me why you don't talk."

"Very well," replied the doctor. "The truth is, I have no time to talk. I have to keep my mind on two things—my practice and my appearance."

"Your appearance?" asked old Mr. Jones, surprised. "And you look like a sensible man, too!"

"Yes, my appearance," insisted the new young doctor. "I cannot afford to have a single hair lie wrong. My face must be shaved every day with exactness, my mustache combed to a nicely and every hair of both eyebrows must be at the proper angle. My clothes must fit as if they were part of my cuticle. Every position, every movement of the body, must be according to rule. It takes me hours of study to accomplish this."

"And you look like a sensible man, too!" insisted old Mr. Jones.

"Certainly I do," replied the doctor, quietly. "That is part of my study. If you can only appear like a sensible man people will think you are and you need say nothing."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCT. 22.

Ezra's Journey to Jerusalem." Ezra 8. 21-32. Golden Text. Ezra 8. 22.

PRACTICAL NOTES.

Verse 21. On the twelfth day Ezra and his caravan halted at the river Ahava. This is not certainly identified, but Stanley and others believe it to be the spot where caravans now make their plunge into the desert. I proclaimed a fast there. He had nearly two thousand people under his control, including heads of families, members and servants, priests, Levites and temple slaves. Fasting as a religious act was popular among the Jews. The river Ahava flows into the Euphrates from the east. At the junction was an ancient city called Ava. That we might afflict ourselves before our God. The superficial affliction was the formal abstaining from food and from the bath. The deeper affliction was what all these things were signs of—profound penitence, close communion with God, submission, consecration. To seek of him a right way for us. Without the guidance of God they would be adrift on one of the most savage of deserts, but it was not sand and sun only that they must fear. Hostile tribes, especially those who lived on plunder and loot, were plentiful, and there was already political opposition to their plans. For us, and for our little ones, and for all our substance. We can hardly overestimate the dangers that beset Ezra. No one now would cross from Babylon to Jerusalem with children and treasure if he could possibly help it, and certainly no one would venture without military escort. It was known to many that Ezra was to carry the treasure destined for Jehovah's temple.

22. I was ashamed to require of the king a band of soldiers and horsemen. Ezra knew that he had made a profound impression on the mind of the Persian king, and he feared that that impression would be neutralized if he now asked for human protection. The enemy in the way. This enemy was made up of swarms of nomad tribes who cared nothing for the Persian king or the Persian or the Hebrew gods. That the enemy knew of Ezra's start, and deliberately planned to plunder the caravan, is evident from verse 31. While Ezra continued in the king's undisputed territory he was reasonably safe, but these wild men of the desert cared nothing for the king's authority except as it was manifested by soldiers. The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek him. This is immutably true. In the midst of all uncertainties God's hand favors those that love him and oppresses those that oppose him. It is true Christians are given worldly prosperity, but, God never forgets them. Ezra had every mile of the journey leaned on "the hand of God." In another place he says, "I was strengthened by the hand of the Lord my God was upon me;" and again, "The hand of our God was upon us."

23. So we fasted and besought our God for this. To fast would have been hypocritical without the prayer; the prayer was greatly intensified by the fast. He was entreated for us. Ezra had the assurance that his prayer had been heard.

24. I separated twelve of the chief of the priests, etc. The old Greek translation, Septuagint gives a more evident meaning, "I assigned twelve of the chief of the priests." That is to say, twelve unnamed leading priests were added to committee already appointed, consisting of twelve Levites, Sherebiah, Hashabiah, plus ten. As the vessels had been set apart for God's worship, he desired to set apart certain men who would have no responsibility on this journey but to take

ound of ur is nearly that of oy, which makes the pronunciation ide-ally. Boers, or, to be it, "oor," for the s-form of ur. An American, pronounce as though there were of two syllables—oo-er. The double a has the sound as in war, which gives

DOG TATTOOING.

STON WHICH CAME INTO VEGUE WITH THE FANCY CANINE.

"I see," said the dog tattooist, "so dogs are being stolen nowadays it is necessary to put an indelible upon them. Some thieves can almost any kind of dog and do p in such a way that his best won't know him. They can dye trim his ears or tail, and disfigure in other ways.

long ago I read of a woman roved her ownership of a pet showing some of his tricks to agitate. It struck me that if d had her dog marked in some would have had less difficulty, an take a long-haired dog and owner's initials on the under one of the ears with blue India ink that will be a mark which ever fail. It is not very painful dog. On three I tattooed rings their tails, with certain private known only to the owners, course, each man, for his own wants his dog to have a tattoo mark which cannot be by the ordinary observer, so that his dog is stolen the mark can't destroyed, even if its place is dis under the hair. The owner can easily prove property.

is harder to tattoo a dog than it man. It takes one man to hold along. For an easy mark un long-eared dog I generally get a ; but my price runs up to \$5 the mark is big and in two colors, like time."

BANANA AS A FOOD PRODUCT

FIVE TIMES MORE NUTRITION THAN GOOD WHITE BREAD.

is worth noting, in connection periods of famine in India and here, what a vast supply of some food exists in the banana, as breadstuff. In the West the fruit is cut into "pegs" or and dried in the sun, then d to powder in a mortar and This flour makes a convenient nutritious addition to the pros the negro takes with him when ling, and he knows the art of g it into a variety of appetising

I estimated that the banana has four times more nutritive value he potato, and is twenty-five more nutritious than good white

This fact has induced the Government to send a commission to the United States and Central Africa to investigate the adaptability banana plant for extensive cultural operations in the Congo or the production of cheap food e working classes in Belgium. The banana grows plentifully in where it is, however, little used comparison with its universal utility in Africa. A root of it will maintain a large family, furnish them besides with plan-ker.

REDIT FOR GOOD INTENTIONS

e people, said the boy, never ye, no matter what ye do m. A feller put a bent pin on teacher's chair th' other day, an' the teacher was about to set I pulled the chair out from him to save him from the pin, George he liked me for it

ments which they have been taught to work out of the crude steel.

The peasants select their steel and tools from the store-room in the factory and retire with them to their homes, where they deliberately allow themselves to be snowed up for the winter. Each peasant takes orders for his particular part of a movement from several makers, and works out the pieces from templates furnished by each manufacturer.

The winters, long as they are in Switzerland, hardly give the workmen time to fill the orders, so delicate is the work of cutting out and finishing the several sections of even the simplest of the complicated movements. In working out the bridges, arms and reaches of the repeaters and stop-watches.

THE UTMOST CARE.

is necessary not to cut the sections of the mechanism across the grain of the steel. It has been clearly demonstrated in watch-manufacture, that where the springs and arms, which in many instances are also called upon to perform the function of springs, are cut across the grain of the steel they lose their flexibility in the course of time. The tools used in working the steel are simple almost to primitiveness in character. A fiddle-bow drill is employed to run the pinion holes through the plates, and the rest of the work is done by the aid of fine saws and files. The peasants put only a superficial finish on their work; the high polish is given to the movements after they have been returned to the factory.

When the peasant who makes the block or main sections of the movement has finished his task he passes the several sections set up in their proper position on the man who has the work of making the winding wheels and pinions. This man sets up his parts accurately, and passes the movements on to the hut of the man who has in charge the fitting of the minute, hour, and second-hand wheels and pinions. The wheels by the way are stamped out of block brass in the factories, and are merely fitted friction-tight to the pinions by the outside workmen.

The work of constructing the balance and fork for the complicated movements as the repeaters and stop-watch movements are called, is the most

DELICATE AND PARTICULAR work connected with the construction of a movement. The least variation from the model in fitting the weights to the balance-wheel will not only destroy the usefulness of the entire movement, but threaten the sanity of the adjuster when the movements finally pass into his hands. When the last workman has fitted his parts to the blocks, the movements are returned to the factory, where they are taken in charge by the examiner.

"With this examiner the first work under the roof, as the outside work-

men say of the factory, is begun. The examiner takes down the movements and examines each part separately, to be sure that the different sections of the movement are accurately made. As fast as the movements are examined and approved, they are passed on to the engraver, where the scale is marked on the plate of the regulator, as well as the various private marks of the manufacturer. The parts are then passed to the finisher, who puts the final polish on the plates and pinions with the aid of a soapstone and oil.

Another branch of work which partakes of the nature of a specialty, and is done by men outside the factory, is the fitting of the bearing jewels to their sockets. The jewels, which in deference to public demand are turned down from ruby-clippings, though the smoky sapphire is by far the better stone for the purpose, are set in blocks of brass of equal size, which are later brought down to the shape desired and fitted to the movement blocks in the factory. Many persons have an exaggerated notion as to the

VALUE OF THESE JEWELS, and it will, no doubt, be of interest to them to learn that the most ex-

surprised. "And you look like a sensible man, too!"

"Yes, my appearance," insisted the new young doctor. "I cannot afford to have a single hair lie wrong. My face must be shaved every day with exactness, my mustache combed to a nicely and every hair of both eyebrows must be at the proper angle. My clothes must fit as if they were part of my cuticle. Every position, every movement of the body, must be according to rule. It takes me hours of study to accomplish this."

"And you look like a sensible man, too!" insisted old Mr. Jones.

"Certainly I do," replied the doctor, quietly. "That is part of my study. If you can only appear like a sensible man people will think you are, and you need say nothing; they will do it all for you."

"I'll be dumbfounded if you ain't more than about half right," admitted Mr. Jones. "It's gettin' to be so more and more, though it didn't use to be that way. How do you account for it?"

"People are getting to think more and more with their eyes, and less and less with their brain," replied the new young doctor.

"Not sensible people," interrupted old Mr. Jones.

"No, not sensible people," admitted the other; "but those are in a terrible minority. If I had to make my way 'doctoring' sensible people only I would starve."

"Right again!" admitted hard-headed Mr. Jones. "Dumbfounded if you ain't. Well?"

"Well, I get myself into just the right mental and physical shape and then I go out among my patients. I spend maybe ten minutes with each one. During that time the patient, if strong enough, and probably from one to half a dozen with him, are willing to do ninety-nine hundredths of the talking, and I am willing to let them."

"Dumbfounded if they ain't," said old Mr. Jones. "I'm so myself when I'm sick. I'm a regular old magpie. Well?"

"I shake my head, nod it, smile, frown, look at the patient's tongue, feel patient's pulse, write a prescription, tell them when to expect me again, and leave."

"Old Doc Hemington never will leave," exclaimed Lemuel Jones. "I can hardly drive him away. Well?"

"That's about all of it," said the new young physician.

"Don't you tell 'em how it was that they happened to get sick?" inquired Mr. Jones.

"Or what use would it be?" inquired the doctor. "They wouldn't believe it, or if they did they would forget it the next day. My business isn't to tell people how they happened to get sick. My business is to take them after they are sick, and, in a reasonable space of time, get them well."

"And that not too soon?" inquired the other.

"Well, no," replied the physician, thoughtfully; "not so soon that they won't appreciate my efforts. You get a sick man on his feet too soon and he won't admit that he's been sick."

"Dumbfounded if they isn't so," admitted old Mr. Jones again. "But how did you find all this out?"

"By thinking and observing, while others were talking," replied the doctor.

"Do you think it's right to deceive people?" asked old Mr. Jones, gravely.

"I do not deceive them," said the doctor; "although to be sure I sometimes let them deceive themselves. If I tried to undeceive them they would not understand me, and would hate me for contradicting them."

"Dumbfounded if they wouldn't," muttered the old gentleman. "It's human nature. Well?"

"Five dollars," said the young physician, amiably and politely.

Old Lemuel Jones was taken aback for a moment, but he was too good a business man not to know that there was something in this young fellow that would be of still more benefit to him if he could get him to tell it; and he paid the money without a wince.

"You can't talk for nothing," he said, smiling, "and I'm coming in day after to-morrow and set your tongue running five dollars' worth again."—Everywhere.

TOOK THEIR OWN FORKS.

Before the Revolution in France it was customary when a gentleman was invited out to dinner, for him to send his servant with a knife, fork and spoon; or, if he had no servants, he carried them with him in his vest pocket.

God for this. To fast would have been hypocritical without the prayer; the prayer was greatly intensified by the fast. He was entreated for us. Ezra had the assurance that his prayer had been heard.

24. I separated twelve of the chief of the priests, etc. The old Greek translation, Septuagint gives a more evident meaning. "I assigned twelve of the chief of the priests." That is to say, twelve unnamed leading priests were added to committee already appointed, consisting of twelve Levites, Sherebiah, Hashabiah, plus ten. As the vessels had been set apart for God's worship, he desired to set apart certain men who would have no responsibility on this journey but to take care of the vessels.

25. Weighed unto them the silver, and the gold, and the vessels. In spite of the fact that coins were current at this time the Persian treasury kept its wealth in bars or nuggets. We may suppose the vessels to have come originally from Jerusalem. The offering of the house of our God, which the King, and his counselors, and his lords, and all Israel there present, had offered. The sacredness of the occasion when these lavish offerings were made impresses Ezra profoundly.

26. Six hundred and fifty talents of silver, etc. It has been roughly estimated that the wealth of this verse would be represented by a million and a quarter of silver money and five millions of gold.

27. Twenty basins of gold of a thousand drams. Or, as we have it in the Revised Version, "bowls of gold of a thousand darics." A daric was worth about five dollars. Fine copper, circus as gold. Not, however, what we would call copper, but a beautiful amalgam made by the ancients, which had almost fabulous value.

28. Ye are holy unto the Lord. That is separated, consecrated. The men themselves by their birth were consecrated men debarred from many of the privileges of other Israelites, because they inherited the sacred duties of the temple. The vessels are holy also. They too had been set aside by a formal consecration, and some of them doubtless made for the holy temple. Let the holy vessels be given to the holy men. A freewill offering unto the Lord God. Not a tithe or tax of any sort, but the spontaneous outpouring of their hearts. Of your fathers. Jehovah, the God of your fathers.

29. Watch ye, and keep them. As if he had said, "The rest of us will defend you; you defend these sacred vessels." Until ye weigh them. Make a definite account of the treasures. Chief of the fathers of Israel. The appointed heads of the several communities, as well as of the sacred orders. At Jerusalem. In the capital of the rejuvenated nation. The chambers of the house of the Lord. Rooms on each side of the main building, used sometimes for lodgings of the priests, sometimes as storerooms.

30. So took the priests and the Levites. The commands of the foregoing verses were all obeyed.

31. The twelfth day of the first month. It took Ezra and his company 8 or 9 days to journey from Babylon to Ahava. To go unto Jerusalem. To go straight across the desert which is in the middle of what is now Turkey in Asia. The hand of our God was upon us. See note on verse 22. He delivered us from the hand of the enemy. Whether with or without fighting, we are not told. Such as lay in wait by the way. See note on verse 22.

32. We came to Jerusalem. Four words describing journey which must have been fraught morning, noon and night, with picturesque incidents and dangers. The strange sound that still make that journey a terror to the traveler, the tropical sun, the mirror of sand, the dry, stale food, the want of water, the exhaustion of the children and the aged, the constant fear of wild beasts and wilder men, the endless anxiety of Ezra and his counselors—all these go unrelated. Abode there three days. For three days Ezra remained resting from the journey before undertaking to execute the commands of God.

STORY OF THE WEDDING RING.

By BERTHA M. CLAY,

Author of "A Queen Among Women," "How Will It End," "The Burden of a Secret," Etc.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

"You have the privilege of speaking plainly," he said; "do not abuse it. Do not institute comparisons; there can be none between such a man and myself. It is absurd to suppose that he would have sensitive or refined feelings. I have no doubt that a goodly sum of money will make ample amends to him for the loss of his wife. What did you say, Mr. Ford?"

"I said may Heaven pardon you, my lord!"

"Thank you," was the sarcastic return. "The honor of my name is dearer to me than anything on earth besides—how dear, even you could not tell. I should sully it if I offered that man a home here."

"You sully it far more by seeking to part those whom God has joined. My lord," continued the lawyer, with passionate eloquence, "I no longer wonder at the French revolution—I shall wonder no more at the revolt of the poor against the rich—if these be the ways in which the great men of the world treat the humbler ones. If you had two doves—two tender birds—you would hesitate before you parted them; but this man, with a man's soul, keen to suffer, with a man's heart, full of deep affections, you will torture, and not even own that the torture is pain."

Lord Carlswood smiled, and no great anger darkened his face.

"I like you none the less, Ford, for your frank speaking. There are few who dare say so much to me. My opinion is still unchanged. I shall receive my grandchild Ismay and her son only on these conditions. I will leave you to consider the matter. If you decline the further management of my affairs, I shall—if not, I will authorize you to make all arrangements."

Left by himself, the lawyer thought the matter over.

"If I refuse, some one else will do it," he said "Some one who has no influence over him, and who can never do anything for their good; I have some little influence, and I will use it for their benefit. Let him have Ismay and her son; his heart will soften in time, and then I shall be able to persuade him to receive the husband, too."

When, afterward, Lord Carlswood came for his answer, Mr. Ford said:

"I will undertake the affair, my lord; but let me tell you first that I do so under protest. In my opinion the whole thing is cruel and wicked."

That same day he returned to Ashburnham. He tried to comfort himself by saying that it would all come right in time; but his heart was heavy within him, he did not like his commission.

"I must see Mrs. Waldron alone," he thought. "It will not be fair to her if I tell her before her husband. She must have time to think it over alone."

Once more at Ashburnham he watched Paul Waldron leave his home, and then he went to the cottage and asked for his wife. She was looking more beautiful than ever, he thought. She had been out in the garden tying up the roses; the perfume of the crimson blossoms seemed to linger about her, her face was exquisite in its dainty bloom. She smiled graciously when she saw her visitor.

"You have returned to make the sketch," she said; but there was no answering smile on his face.

"I have returned," he replied, "because I want to speak to you, Mrs. Waldron. I have something most important to say to you. Can you spare me a little time, now, at once?"

Her beautiful face grew pale with apprehension.

"It is nothing that need frighten you," he said. "Some people would perhaps call it good news. I shall leave you to think of it as you will. I should like to see you alone," he concluded.

may be a wealthy heiress. But there is one condition attaching to all this—a condition I am ashamed to lay before you, and one that I cannot advise you to accept. The option rests entirely with yourself."

"A condition!" she repeated, her face recovering its color, her eyes flashing with light. "You do not know how I have always longed to be rich. I cannot believe that my longing is gratified; there will be no condition too difficult for me to accept."

"I am not so sure of that," said the man of law. "Lord Carlswood is a very proud man—I should say no man living is prouder; he has the greatest reverence for what he calls the honor of his house; he would, I believe, rather die any death than tarnish it. Think how he values it when he treated his only daughter as one dead because she married beneath her. I will be brief, for the subject pains me. Lord Carlswood will receive you as his grandchild—will give you a large fortune—will make your little son his heir—all upon condition that you leave your husband, whom he considers low-born, and promise never to see him again."

It was wonderful to see the light that flashed into her face, the indignant gleam of her eyes, the scorn of the proud lips.

"Leave my husband—promise never to see him again! I would not do it to be a queen! Paul loves me—I will not break his heart."

"You have answered just as I thought you would. I shall not attempt to influence you. I am bound to tell you that, if you refuse, Lord Carlswood will find another heir, and you will hear no more of the matter. Perhaps you had better take time before you decide."

"Leave my husband!" she repeated, with a burst of passionate tears. "He must be wicked to think I would do so. I could not. Paul loves me so."

He sat in silence, while the burst of passionate tears lasted. Presently she turned angrily to him.

"You should not have presented such an offer to me," she cried. "How dare you tempt me so?"

"Madam," he replied, gravely, "I have but followed my instructions—neither more nor less."

"Tell him this proud lord, from me," cried Mrs. Waldron, "that I will never leave my husband—that I would not break his true, tender, loving heart for all the wealth in the world. Tell him that from me. You have made me ill. My brain seems turning. Go—leave me. Let me forget how you have tempted me, if I can."

Mr. Ford arose. She turned away with a low, passionate cry, and then looked at him again, and spoke with a ring of passionate grief in her voice.

"I was trying to be happy," she said, "learning to be content; and now you have come to spoil it all."

She looked so lovely in her pride, her anger, and her tears, that the lawyer wished his employer could have seen her.

"Bear witness," he said, "that I have not tempted you. I have simply done as I was told to do. I will bid you adieu well."

She looked as though inclined to detain him.

He hesitated.

"Will you take time to think over it?" he asked. "Shall I go away, and return in one month from now?"

"Yes," she replied, almost inaudibly.

"And will you take my advice?" he concluded. "Do not say one word of this to your husband until I have seen you again."

CHAPTER X

There came an evening when Paul Waldron sat in the beautiful garden, a prey to most anxious thoughts. The

and her affection for it. And then would follow the reaction, and she would be intensely wretched again. So matters went on for three long weeks, until her health began to fail.

A nobler woman, having once made the sacrifice, would have abided by it. She wavered even while she believed herself to be most firm. She looked ill; her face was always either flushed or white; her hands trembled; she was nervous, hysterical, unlike herself. In vain her husband tried everything to please her; he was, if possible, more unhappy than herself.

It had been such a glimpse of Paradise to her; now the gates were shut, and she was debarred from entering. She had not said one word to Paul; he was still in utter ignorance. So the fourth week dawned, and she knew that before it had ended she must be either rich without her husband, or poor with him.

In the meantime Mr. Ford had told the old lord all; he had painted the girl's beauty in vivid colors; he had described her anger, her indignation, her resolve never to leave her husband, never to break his heart; he had delivered the message word for word. Lord Carlswood smiled grimly.

"I like that," he said; "it is the true Carlswood spirit. But she will give in. She seemed to waver at the last, you say? She will give in. I have thought of a plan," he added. "You shall wait a month, so as to give her time to think over all she has lost, and then you shall go again, and this time you shall invite her to Bralyn, and escort her here. You shall bring the boy, too, for a month's visit—not her husband, mind. He cannot refuse my grandchild permission to visit me; and if she comes, I will undertake to say that she will never go back. Let her once taste such a life as she will lead here and she is mine."

Sorely against his will, Mr. Ford consented. He went once more to Ashburton and found his way to the pretty cottage in the wood. Ismay's face flushed deepest crimson when she saw him. She held out her hand with a gesture almost sublime in its despair.

"You must not come to tempt me again!" she cried. "I am not strong. Pray leave me."

"I am here only to invite you and your son to Bralyn," he returned.

Lord Carlswood will let the question of adoption rest for a time; but he wants to see you and your little Lionel."

"Not my husband?" she asked, with whitening lips.

"No, he will not receive Mr. Waldron. You can please yourself of course as to accepting the invitation or not."

"I should like to go," she said eagerly. "I have longed to see a little of the beautiful, great world. Tell me—tell me all about Bralyn."

He described the place to her; he hid from her no details of her grandfather's wealth, position and grandeur.

"I must go," she cried again. "Paul will not object to my going there when he knows."

"You have not told your husband?" questioned Mr. Ford.

"Not one word," she replied. "Do you think he will be unwilling for me to go?"

better judge. You will have to ask

"I cannot tell. You must be the permission."

She sat for some minutes in thoughtful silence, and then with a grave, pale face, looked at the lawyer.

"I should like to go to Bralyn," she said. "I should like to see just once what the grand world is like. Of course I shall come back again. Considering the great sacrifice I have to make, I think I may allow myself this pleasure, but I am afraid, if Paul knew what my grandfather has proposed he would never let me go. I have been thinking that

you might tell him the story—inform him who my mother was, and of Lord Carlswood's invitation without saying anything about his conditions for adopting my boy and myself."

To be Continued.

HOW DARGAI WAS TAKEN

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE BY AN EYE WITNESS

An Illustration of the Fighting Quality of Her Majesty's Indian Forces—Bravery of the Gordon Highlanders

While we sat below in reserve came down of "More ammunition for the Dorsets," says a writer in *Millan's Magazine*. The messenger flashed down accordingly, and three ammunition mules appear the foot of the steep climb about a mile below us, where the track led the side of a very precipitous. The leading mule came to a ver

bit of path, did not like the look jibbed, backed, got his hind leg to the edge, made frantic efforts cover his footing, was dragged by the weight of the ammunition and rolled over and over down sight.

The second mule promptly followed his example, deliberately without any fuss, nearly dragging driver down with him. Transporters and others familiar with the of the mule will tell you that instances are not uncommon when mules, of carrying heavy loads over rough tracks, grow sick of life and purr commit suicide over the nearest pice. This looked remarkably like instance of it. The third beast, by the way, was not a mule, long-legged weed of a pony, let be coaxed along a little further took fright, reared up close to edge, fell backward and went down.

HEAD OVER HEELS, after the mules, with the last of the Dorsets' reserve ammunition. Visible as it may appear, both the were got up subsequently, little worse for their fall, nor was a the ammunition on this occasion as a present for the enemy.

Shortly after this A Company Derbys, under Captain Menzies, under Maj. Wyly, were ordered lieve the Dorsets in the firing line during the advance or attempt

through the gap. "They our range all right," said the officer whom Captain Menzies led, as he showed him a bulle through his helmet. Any man himself for one moment then immediately fired at, while the above had made so excellent a cover that not a man among them visible, the smoke of their rifles being the only guide for the direct our fire. Next B, D and E companies were ordered up to the gap.

marched out of camp in the rear of the battalion, and E immediately ceded them. This order had maintained throughout, so th went up first, followed at intervals E and B.

As these companies scrambled reach the point where the slope led, fifty yards or so beneath the they came within view, for the time at close quarters, of the enemy position and of the state of things at the gap. Right opposite, only hundred and fifty yards away, line of almost sheer cliff four hundred feet above us, lined for a long distance four hundred yards with visible enemy whose rifles and mostly rifles, were

LEVELLED AT THE GAP

Away to our right, out of sight this spot, the cliff took a sharp backward and became less precipitous and it was round this turn the track eventually followed led to top. The gap itself, formed by watercourse narrowing to a funnel at the top, was bounded on the left by a large perpendicular piece of and on the right by a jagged,

blossoms seemed to linger about her, her face was exquisite in its dainty bloom. She smiled graciously when she saw her visitor.

"You have returned to make the sketch," she said; but there was no answering smile on his face.

"I have returned," he replied, "because I want to speak to you, Mrs. Waldron. I have something most important to say to you. Can you spare me a little time, now, at once?"

Her beautiful face grew pale with apprehension.

"It is loathing that need frighten you," he said. "Some people would perhaps call it good news. I shall leave you to think of it as you will. I should like to see you alone," he continued, and Ismay led the way to the pretty seat under the elm tree.

"This is my drawing-room," she said, with a bright smile; "but I do not know that I have received a visitor here before."

She had gathered some roses as they walked down the path, and while he talked to her she pulled the fragrant leaves from the stems. Long years afterwards the perfume of a rose vividly recalled the scene to her—so vividly that she could not endure the flowers. Nor did he ever forget it—the garden with its fragrant blossoms, the tall elm-tree, the cool, spreading shade, the bright, lovely face framed in the bright brown hair, the white hands playing with the crimson buds—a picture so beautiful that Mr. Ford looked on in admiration too great for words.

He was silent for some little time, his heart troubled within him at what he had to say. He looked at Mrs. Waldron, and while he owned to himself that he had never seen any woman one half so fair, he thought how much better and happier she would be living here in the midst of beauty and peace than tossed about on the waves of the great world.

Ismay wondered what he was thinking of, why he looked so grave, what anxious thoughts brought so stern an expression to his face, and why he was glancing, at her with so strange a mingling of wonder, fear, regret, and admiration. Her face grew crimson, under his lingering gaze.

"I have no need to fear him," she thought to herself, with some little impatience. "He must have something important to say, or he never would have asked me to come out here."

"What have you to tell me?" she asked at length, with a coquettish smile.

And then the grave look returned to his face, and he sighed deeply.

"I do not like my mission," he said. "You must always remember that I undertook it solely against my will, but that my motive for acting as I do is that I may be of use to you in time to come."

His grave voice, his earnest manner, surprised her. She raised her lovely face to him, and on it was the simple wonder of a startled child.

"Only Heaven knows," continued the grave voice, "whether what I have to say to you is for your good, whether evil will come of it. Listen, Mrs. Waldron, and decide as you will."

Slowly, gravely, deliberately, weighing each word, Mr. Ford told her the whole story, omitting no single grain of evidence dwelling on her mother's folly as lightly as possible, yet making it quite apparent. As she listened, the dainty wildrose bloom faded from her face, her eyes dilated with wonder that was almost fear. Her whole figure trembled as a leaf sways in the wind. He finished, and his last words sounded to her as though they came from the clouds. A red mist swam before her eyes, and then she recovered herself with a great, gasping sigh.

"You must be brave," he said, "you have worse to hear."

"And I," she said, "am really that great lord's grandchild?"

"There is not a legal doubt of it," he replied. "Listen yet, Mrs. Waldron. You are undoubtedly the daughter of Katrine Ismay Carlswood, who ran away from home with Thornton Cameron. You are the grandchild of Lord Carlswood, the Master of Bralyn, and its rich dependencies. The child playing there may one day be Lionel, Lord Carlswood; you yourself

not tempted you. I have simply done as I was told to do. I will bid you farewell."

She looked as though inclined to detain him.

He hesitated.

"Will you take time to think over it?" he asked. "Shall I go away, and return in one month from now?"

"Yes," she replied, almost inaudibly.

"And will you take my advice?" he concluded. "Do not say one word of this to your husband until I have seen you again."

CHAPTER X.

There came an evening when Paul Waldron sat in the beautiful garden, a prey to most anxious thoughts. The sun was setting, the birds were singing in the green depths of the shady trees. He had returned home early that evening, and had found his wife, with a sad, pale face, standing listlessly at the cottage window. No tea was prepared for him, and the smile that usually greeted him was absent from her beautiful lips. He loved her too dearly to offer any remonstrance—he went up to her and kissed her.

"You are not looking well to-day, Ismay," he said, gently.

He was almost startled when she flung her arms round his neck with a low, passionate cry, and hid her face on his breast.

"You are not well, Ismay," he repeated. "Never mind tea for me. Come out and I will try to cheer you. The room is warm—come into the fresh air, and, oh, my darling, give me one bright look, or all the world will be dark to me!"

As they walked along he said to her:

"I cannot understand you, Ismay. You are so changed, you are so variable my darling so unlike your sweet, bright self. One moment you are here, and with your arms clasped round my neck—loving, tender, all that my heart desires; the next moment you are cool and haughty, as though you were a princess and I your slave. At times you seem to love me, and then again you seem to hate me. One day I thank you are perfectly happy—you smile and sing and your face is more beautiful than ever in its sweet content; the next you are silent, sad, engrossed with melancholy thoughts. I cannot understand you. Are you withholding any secret from me, Ismay?"

She clasped her arms round his neck and drew his face down to hers. She said that he was the truest, the dearest, the best of husbands and that she loved him, and ended with passionate tears.

He sighed deeply as he soothed her. What had come to this lovely young wife of his? He little dreamed of the terrible struggle going on in the heart he believed to be all his own.

It seemed to her that her very soul was rent in twain: she longed with an intensity of longing for wealth, the rank, the position, the grandeur that had been described to her.

She was not surprised at what she had heard; there had always been in her mind a kind of intuitive knowledge that her mother was a lady, and that she herself was not in her right place. It seemed so cruel that she should be deprived of all the glorious advantages she had longed for, because she loved her husband and would not leave him.

How happy she would have been, installed at Bralyn, mistress of that grand mansion! How the great people of the great world would have admired her! What jewels, what dresses she would have had? No wonder that when she thought of all she had lost she grew sad, silent and unhappy; the little cottage became unbearable then, the needful economies most hateful, the husband for whom she had sacrificed so much, a source of aversion.

Then a sudden fit of remorse would seize her; she would prove her love for him by the most loving words, the most tender caresses; she would laugh and sing all to show him that she was happy; she would utter a thousand extravagances, about their little home

"I should like to go to Bralyn," she said, "I should like to see just once what the grand world is like. Of course I shall come back again. Considering the great sacrifice I have to make, I think I may allow myself this pleasure, but I am afraid, if Paul knew what my grandfather has proposed he would never let me go. I have been thinking that you might tell him the story—inform him who my mother was, and of Lord Carlswood's invitation without saying anything about his conditions for adopting my boy and myself."

To be Continued.

ROENTGEN RAYS.

Their Growing Use in Medicine and Surgery.

From time to time the records of the medical profession give evidence of the important place which the Roentgen rays have permanently taken in both medicine and surgery. The fluorescent screen has now reached such a degree of perfection that, with fluoroscope in hand, the physician can detect the minutest movement of the heart and lungs, and the least change in the action of the diaphragm can be watched and studied at leisure in the living subject. In short, there is scarcely any change in connection with the lungs and the heart and great vessels which can not now be seen and photographed, and scarcely a disease of the chest or the organs which it contains concerning which the most valuable information can not be obtained. A surgeon can now tell whether injured bones are in their proper relative situation without touching the splints or giving the patient a moment's pain. One of the most beneficial results of radiographic progress is the fact that the detection of renal calculi can now be looked forward to with a fair degree of certainty. Dr. C. M. Moulin believes that before long the examination of a patient's chest through the fluoroscope will be considered as much a matter of course in all doubtful cases as an examination with the stethoscope is at the present time. The X-ray is now employed for the detection of incipient pneumonia, also in cases where the symptoms suggest tubercular meningitis, and in pleurisy with effusion or empyema. A cure is recorded of tuberculosis of the elbow joint. The joint was exposed to the ray two or three times a week for two hours each time, until the total exposure was about twelve hours. After each exposure a wet dressing was applied. Soon all sign of inflammation had disappeared, and there was no return of the disease. Extraordinary results have been recorded in the treatment by X-rays of lupus and various skin diseases, chronic eczema, favus, psoriasis, etc., and now children are regularly examined by the same medium, the size and position of the liver and spleen, as well as of the kidneys, being even more readily determined than with adults. By giving subnitrate of bismuth with bread and milk, changes in the size and shape of the stomach after a meal may be followed.

A FRANK DUELLIST.

A Frenchman who was not regarded as one of the sort of men who would seek the field of honor avered, in the presence of a group who were talking about duelling, that he had once participated in a duel.

Tell us about it, they called out.

Well, you see, he said, they gave us our pistols. Mine appeared to be all right. I looked at the cap, the trigger—everything was in order. But it didn't go off!

Why didn't it?

Because I went off!

position and of the state of the gap. Right opposite, only hundred and fifty yards away, line of almost sheer cliff four feet above us, lined for a length of almost four hundred yards with visible enemy whose rifles and mostly rifles, were in

LEVELLED AT THE GAP

Away to our right, out of sight from this spot, the cliff took a sharp backward and became less precipitous and it was round this turn the track eventually followed led top. The gap itself, formed by watercourse narrowing to a funnel at the top, was bounded on the left by a large perpendicular piece of rock and on the right by a jagged, crest with an impossible descent further side. But the most remarkable part of the whole thing was the full block in the gap. There have been some three hundred and一百 men jammed together several wounded among them, in the mouth of the gap, and placed against the rock on the left, a number of Gurkhas, officerless and sullen, thirsting for the slaughter of their comrades.

WINNING A VICTORIA CROSS

The heroism of Colonel Travers, a regiment, who bore the brunt of the first assault and suffered heavily than any other regiment engaged, had not been so general cognized as it deserved. Immediatly behind them, completing the gap, was a mass of Dorsets. So densely packed were all these men, and cumbered with wounded, that a line through them was cleared, done for the Gordons, it was only possible for any fresh troops to elide through slowly one by one on the continuous stream necessary to carry the place with a rush, the chance of success, was then a piffling impossibility. Nevertheless C. Smith, who commanded D Company, the first of ours to come up, his way through the mass, and, led by his subaltern Pennell and four more men of the company managed to struggle through at intervals, made a dash across the open under a murderous fire of bullets. Before he had gone than a few yards he fell, shot through the head, and then men behind were mowed down. Private Dunn, in killed on the spot and Private Berth mortally wounded. Pennell knowing his captain was dead, Victoria Cross by making gallant efforts to carry him back under fire, got him some way with difficulty and seeing some men lying on the ground, called to them to assist him. Answer came at first, until a Dorset lifted his head and said, "We are all wounded, sir, those that are dead." Then that it was hopeless, he placed Smith's helmet over his face, the

ENEMY'S BULLETS WHIZZ

around him all the time, and made the shelter of the gap again. A small party with Lieutenant Ward no better. Way escaped with life through the edge of one of his parties. Keeling, the color sergeant Spick, a private of D Company, both severely wounded almost as they crossed the gap. Both men were subsequently awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal. For unknown reasons, although name, with those of other officers brought forward, never was ever mentioned in dispatches.

Men grew disheartened. Such could be faced no more. There dreadful pause for a full half during which the attack stood still, message was flashed down to G. Biggs that the troops could not advance. The engagement had now four hours and success seen nearer than at the beginning, assault so far had failed, and completely. It was 2 o'clock; the second division had advanced step beyond the Kotal toward appa, and things looked really ugly.

THE GORDONS WILL TAKE APPA

But the time and the men were at hand. More than an hour before

DARGAI AND DIXON.

PHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE BY AN EYE WITNESS.

Illustration of the Fighting Qualities of Her Majesty's Indian Troops—Great Recovery of the Power of Commanders.

While we sat below in reserve a cry went down of "More ammunition for Dorsets," says a writer in Macaulay's Magazine. The message was held down accordingly, and soon the ammunition mules appeared at foot of the steep climb about half a mile below us, where the track skirted the side of a very precipitous hill. A leading mule came to a very bad of path, did not like the look of it, ed, packed, got his hind legs over edge, made frantic efforts to re-shore his footing, was dragged down by weight of the ammunition boxes rolled over and over down out of t. The second mule promptly followed his example, deliberately and without any fuss, nearly dragging a third down with him. Transport officers and others familiar with the ways he mule will tell you that instances not uncommon when mules, weary carrying heavy loads over frightful paths, grow sick of life and purposely quit suicide over the nearest precip.

This looked remarkably like an omen of it. The third beast, which, the way, was not a mule, but a r-legged weed of a pony, let itself coaxed along a little further, then a fright, reared up close to the fell backward and went down

HEAD OVER HEELS,

or the mules, with the last of the sets' reserve ammunition. Incredibly as it may appear, both the mules e got up subsequently, little the se for their fall, nor was any of ammunition on this occasion left a present for the enemy.

shortly after this A Company of the bays, under Captain Menzies, and C. er Maj. Wyllie, were ordered to re-e the Dorsets in the firing line, covering the advance or attempted ad-e through the gap. "They have range all right," said the Dorseter whom Captain Menzies relieved as he showed him a bullet hole through his helmet. Any man exposing himself for one moment there was immediately fired at, while the Afridis we had made so excellent a use of that not a man among them was able the smoke of their rifles offering the only guide for the direction of fire. Next B, D and E companies e ordered up to the gap. B had shod out of camp in the rear of battalion, and E immediately pre-did them. This order had been maintained throughout, so that D up first, followed at intervals by nd B.

These companies scrambled up to the point where the slope lessened fifty yards or so beneath the gap, came within view, for the first time at close quarters, of the enemy's position and of the state of things at gap. Right opposite, only three hundred and fifty yards away, rose a of almost sheer cliff four hundred above us, lined for a length of four hundred yards with an immeasurable whose files and jezails, rifles, were

LEVELLED AT THE GAP.

On to our right, out of sight from spot, the cliff took a sharp turnward and became less precipitous. It was round this turn that the eventually followed led to the

The gap itself, formed by the course narrowing to a funnel end its top, was bounded on the left by a perpendicular piece of rock, on the right by a jagged, stony

Gordons had been ordered up from Mu-mu Khan, where their long range volleys can hardly have been very effective, to reinforce the attack, and the 3rd Sikhs not long after them. These fresh troops had now climbed up to within a few hundred yards of the gap, and a signaller brought a message to our colonel from the general to say: "The Gordons and the 3rd Sikhs will attack; Derbys and Gurkhas in support; Dorsets in third line." Soon after the red tabs of a staff officer or two appeared, staff officers up to this point had been conspicuously absent, and we were ordered to withdraw our companies aside. Then arose a cheer from the spot below where Colonel Mathias, very much the right man in the right place, had halted and closed up his regiment, and addressed them in that famous speech which will ever be connected in history with the name of Dargai: "Highlanders, the general says the position must be taken at all costs. The Gordons will take it." If ever one man's cool assurance and unbound confidence in his regiment helped to turn impending disaster into brilliant success, it was done by Colonel Mathias's few strong words that afternoon. Roused to fierce enthusiasm by their leader's stirring speech and by the familiar skirt of the pipes, the Highlanders leaped to the assault. Up they came, a long, thin string of men with stern, set faces, stumbling, scrambling up the steep, in a frenzy of courage, not to be gainsaid, amid occasional spasmodic gasps from the pipes and cheers from any who had breath to utter, a sight for those who witnessed it to

REMEMBER ALL THEIR LIVES.

But no longer was the attack to be attempted by the fruitless valor of small detachments and driblets of men struggling through a crowded mass. As the Gordons neared the gap the word was passed up and shouted along to "clear a line for the Gordons," and the mass above surged and swayed apart, leaving a narrow pathway clear.

The Gordons enjoyed the inestimable advantage of being to a certain extent familiar with the ground, from having descended from Dargai two days before by the very path which they were now about to ascend. They therefore knew that when once the dangerous space to the foot of the cliff was crossed the heights could be scaled. Moreover, shortly before the Gordons' advance General Kempster had asked for a rapid artillery fire to be concentrated on the enemy's sangas, and at this moment a perfect avalanche of shot and shell broke from the eighteen guns on the Kotal and swept over our heads upon the position. Under cover of this, combined with a torrent of independent fire from the Dorsets, Derbys and Gurkhas, the Gordons streamed through the gap one after another as fast as they could clamber up, and dashed across the open space beyond.

BULLETS WHISTLED AND SPAT

all around them as thick as ever, but, though a large number were wounded, fortune so far favored them that only one officer and two men were actually killed, a smaller number than that lost by any of the other regiments. Probably the enemy's fire grew wild and inaccurate under the storm of shrapnel that rained upon their sangas, aided by the sight of the now at last continuous stream of men pouring through the gap; for in quantity at least it had not abated one whit. In a momentary pause, after the first two groups of Gordons had passed, a company of the Derbys stared up and followed them, and then another, and then, as from a dam let loose, the long pent up mass at the gap broke through and an indiscriminate crowd of Gordons, Derbys, Dorsets, Sikhs and Gurkhas were rushing pel-met across the open.

The day was won. Whether it was, as some think, that the enemy's supply of ammunition was running short after the five hours' fight, or whether they were cowed by their failure to stay the advance to the foot of their position, they broke and fled when the

\$10,000 A DOZEN.

Egg: Come Father High at That Price.

"That is a ridiculous price for such an egg as this," said London auctioneer the other day, when a man bid 150 guineas for an egg. One of the company bid another ten guineas, and as nobody could be persuaded to go higher the egg was knocked down for 160 guineas.

The egg which fetched such an extraordinary price was an egg of the Great Auk, of which there are only seventy in existence. The last Great Auk died half a century ago, and there are therefore no birds left to lay any more of these precious eggs. The one sold the other day was picked up in Iceland sixty-seven years ago, and was slightly cracked, which detracted somewhat from its value.

Probably the highest price ever paid for one of these eggs was \$1,375, which was given three years ago in England. Another went for \$810, and a third for \$918. Earlier in this year as much as \$1,470 was paid for one. Fifty of the seventy eggs in existence are the property of private collectors in England, who have paid for them many times their weight in gold. The eggs are about the size of a man's closed fist.

The total value of the seventy eggs is about \$70,000 or considerably more than \$1,000 a dozen. Thus their marchioness and a half million new laid eggs, at two cents apiece.

A ROMANTIC CAREER.

The names of Josephine and Marie Louise are connected with Napoleon and his fortunes, but who stops to remember that of Desiree Clary, to whom he was first betrothed? She was the daughter of a rich silk merchant of Marseilles, and the Bonapartes, who living there in the years just preceding their aggrandizement, became acquainted with her family. Joseph Bonaparte fell in love with her, and obtained her promise to marry him when she would be twenty-one; but Napoleon, appearing on the scene, acted with his customary emphasis, and declared that Desiree must belong to him.

The family were used to falling in with his decisions, and they promptly agreed, Julie, the other daughter, who had long had a liking for Joseph, agreeing to marry him in her sister's place.

Desiree was a light-hearted, pretty young creature, with a gay manner and a merry wit. Napoleon, according to the testimony of the Clary family, was not overattractive. One who knew him at that time thus describes him:

"He wears threadbare garments and badly-cleaned, broken-down boots. In character, he is brusque, prone to fits of abstraction. He is born for mediocrity."

But Desiree was satisfied with him. She found him all that heart could wish. To be sure, he was poor, but that was a disability which could be amended.

In May, 1795, Napoleon left Marseilles for Paris, whence he wrote imperiously to Madame Clary, urging her to follow, buy a house, and live there with Desiree. The country-bred mother and daughter were aghast. Paris seemed to them the very centre of bloodshed and tyranny. They did not accede to the proposition, and a second letter from Napoleon was left unanswered.

He was now at the lowest ebb of his fortune, and it could hardly help seeming to him that he intended to

The Green's Ghost

It was a lucky accident that my friend John Green—that was not his real name, but will do as well as any other—secured for the winter a very desirable residence at a surprisingly low rent. The reason of it was that the dwelling was said to be haunted.

Where there is a ghost, there must be a ghost story, and the tale connected with the mansion taken by my friend Green was so odd and absurd that I feel obliged to tell it in as few words as possible.

A certain diplomat connected with the German, or perhaps the Austrian, Embassy, as a second or third secretary, had been appointed to his place through the influence of certain noble relatives at home who were anxious to get rid of him. He was the sort of man who, in an earlier age, would have pursued the comparatively lucrative profession of a robber baron, and would have done well at it, but in these later days he was a failure, and, while evincing a decidedly predatory inclination, was eventually reduced to borrowing money wherewith to maintain himself.

Under these circumstances, it is not surprising that his influential kinsfolk should have been glad to see him provided with profitable employment in a foreign land.

Being possessed of a title, an aristocratic manner and a superb mustache, much waxed at the ends, this high-born adventurer had no difficulty in securing a wealthy bride.

The next step was to get rid of her, with a view to obtaining possession of the fortune which he had persuaded her to leave to him by will, and this he accomplished by holding her head under water in the bath.

The occurrence was attributed to a fit, and nobody thought of suspecting the robber baron, who soon afterward left for his native country, having converted his wife's estate into ready money.

This is the story of the origin of the ghost, as it was told to me. For my own part, I considered it wholly nonsensical, and was surprised to find that my friend Green's daughters, Agnes and Katherine, believed in it thoroughly. Anyhow, the mansion, as I have said, was rented astonishingly cheap by reason of the ghost, and to the latter on this account the Greens had every reason to feel indebted.

I have to thank them for the frankness which they exhibited in telling me that the room allotted to me, on the occasion, when I became their guest for a night, was the particular chamber. It was rather a peculiar kind of a "haunt," judging from their description, though it ought to be explained that none of them had ever seen it, or heard it or felt it.

The account of it, indeed, came to them from other sources—from people who knew the family which had once inhabited the dwelling. None of the Greens had ever dared to occupy the room. They were kind enough to tell me, however, that the ghost was reported to be entirely harmless.

They described it as being nothing more serious than a phantom hand, which, in the silent watches of the night, upraised itself into the view of the occupant of the bed at the foot. That was all. I confess that I thought it rather gruesome.

But I am not a superstitious man. It was with no nervous qualms that I undressed myself for bed and put out the light. I like the moonlight to come into my chamber, when there is a moon, as there was on this occasion.

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LEVELLED AT THE GAP.

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INNING A VICTORIA CROSS.

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The day was won. Whether it was, as some think, that the enemy's supply of ammunition was running short after the five hours' fight, or whether they were cowed by their failure to stay the advance to the foot of their position, they broke and fled when the leading troops were still two hundred yards below them. The final storming of the steep track to the crest, which a few resolute men amply supplied with ammunition might still have made impossible, was accomplished un- resisted. When, at three o'clock pre- cisely, the heights were crowned, be- yond some splashes of blood and heaps of empty cartridge cases, no sign was visible of Afridi or Orakzai, alive or dead. This seems to preclude the belief that their losses can have been very heavy. Ours amounted all told to a hundred and ninety-nine, includ- ing three officers killed, ten wounded, one fatally, and thirty-three men kill-

MOST BECOMING COLOR.

Few women will believe it, and yet it is a fact, that many of the fair sex, do not know what colors suit them best, and fewer still would credit that in order to obtain this most desirable knowledge they might do worse than choose such tints as are in harmony with the color of their eyes. Almost everybody knows that blue, as a color, is becoming to fair-haired people, but the happy effect is tenfold when the wearer's eyes are also blue; while, should her fair hair be of some shade of yellow, from pale golden auburn, the effect is often wonderful, for nothing is more beautiful in art or nature than the latter's own harmonies of gold and azure. When some fair blonde comes to the conclusion that blue is not her color, the most probable cause is—that she may not be aware of it—that her eyes are hazel-grey. Then there are dames and damsels with eyes brown, and richly sown with sealskin, and sealskin they should wear, or if it be too costly—for expensive it must be to be worth the wearing—plush, or thickly-piled brown velvet. Lavy-brown silks are suitable to all who are so fortunate as to possess them, but they, too, have their little partiality, which is for eyes of hazel hue. Bright, warm colors heighten the effect of grey eyes of every shade, from pale sea-green-grey to violet; but let the latter, especially those of that rare dark hue, not seen but in one of a thousand pair of eyes, have sweet scented violets in close juxtaposition—preferable resting at the throat, or else pansies, rich velvety mauve-purple panes, each on-flecked in the centre with a tiny golden heart. To brunettes with dark eyes, all varieties of yellow flowers or dark red roses will be found most be-

MEASURING THE EARTH.

One hundred and sixty-four years ago French astronomers went to Peru to measure "an arc of meridian." The purpose of such arcs, which have been measured on various parts of the globe, is to furnish data for calculating the size and shape of the earth. The arc in Peru was about 220 miles in length, and with the exception of a short arc in South Africa, it is the only one ever measured in the Southern Hemisphere. This year a commission, headed by army officers, has been sent from France to remeasure the old arc in Peru. The remeasurement is regarded as of great scientific importance on account of the advances that have been made since the first measure was tak-

one round him all that heart could wish. To be sure, he was poor, but that was a disability which could be amended.

In May, 1795, Napoleon left Mar- seilles for Paris, whence he wrote peremptorily to Madame Clary, urging her to follow, buy a house, and live there with Desirée. The country-bred mother and daughter were aghast. Paris seemed to them the very centre of bloodshed and tyranny. They did not accede to the proposition, and a second letter from Napoleon was left unanswered.

He was now at the lowest ebb of his fortune, and it could hardly help seeming to him that his betrothed had abandoned him. As for her, she had heard that he had, in his poverty, accepted money obligations from Madame Tallien, and that he was courting, at her house, a rich and noble lady, named Madame de Beaumain. All appeared to be over between them.

Soon Napoleon himself declared that the relations between them must be ended; his feelings had altered. Desirée wept; and owned that she loved him still; but on the advice of her family, she released him from his promise. In 1796 he married Josephine de Beauharnais, and then began the brilliant march of his rising fortune.

Desirée also rising to Paris, where she became immensely popular, and in 1797 she married General Barnadotte, then minister of war.

The upward steps of her husband are well known. He accepted the rank of Prince Royal of Sweden, and in 1818 he became King. Desirée had preferred living in Paris, and when she heard the news of her husband's accession to the throne, she was at the piano practising a piece by Gretry. She rose, and sadly closed the instrument. "However much I practise now," said she, "I shall always be told that I play like a queen."

She died in Sweden, an old lady of eighty-three. Her life had been one of varying fortunes. Monsieur Hous- says says of her:

"She is intended for earthly honors. She is betrothed to Joseph, then to Napoleon, then to Duphot. She refuses Junot, and would be glad to accept Marmont. At last she married Bernadotte. With Joseph she would have been an imperial princess. Queen of Naples and of Spain; with Napoleon Empress of the French; with Duphot, probably marshal and duchess; with Junot, Duchesse d'Albrantes; with Marmont, Marchale and Duchess of Ragusa. Bernadotte, the former ser- gant of marines, placed the crown of Sweden on the head of this little bour- geoise of Marseilles."

NO WOMEN AT FUNERALS.

One of the curious social laws of Peru forbids women to attend funerals, and they do not appear at weddings unless they are very intimate friends. When a funeral procession passes through the streets the coffin is carried upon the shoulders of the pallbearers, who are followed by an empty hearse drawn by two, four or six horses according to the means of the mourners and their desire for display. All the male members of the family and friends of the deceased follow on foot, with a line of empty carriages behind them. As long as they are in the presence of the dead it is considered a proper and necessary evidence of respect to walk. After the body has been committed to the grave those who attend the funeral are brought home in the carriage.

HORSE ON HIM.

Got a good joke on myself, said the man who has accumulated a little property by hard work. I asked my wife what was the difference between me and a horse, intending to say that I was a forehanded man and the horse was a four-footed beast. What do you suppose she said?

Give it up, said the other man. Said she guessed it must be the length of my ears.

them from other sources—from people who knew the family which had once inhabited the dwelling. None of the Greeks had ever dared to occupy the room. They were kind enough to tell me, however, that the ghost was reported to be entirely harmless.

They described it as being nothing more serious than a phantom hand, which, in the silent watches of the night, upraised itself into the view of the occupant of the bed at the foot. That was all. I confess that I thought it rather gruesome.

But I am not a superstitious man. It was with no nervous qualms that I undressed myself for bed and put out the light. I like the moonlight to come into my chamber, when there is a moon, as there was on this occasion, ket value is equal to that of nearly and so I drew aside one of the window curtains.

Then, just as a slight mark of deference to the alleged ghost, I took my revolver out of my bag and put it under my pit. Any spook should be so imprudent as to present itself, I made up my mind that I would have a shot at it.

It must have been not long after midnight when I suddenly became—I don't know why—as wide awake as ever. I was in my life. Perhaps without my being conscious of it, the ghost was in my mind. At all events, it was the first thing I thought of, and I began to recall the description of it which had been given to me.

I looked toward the foot of the bed, half-expecting, though my good sense repudiated the notion, that something might happen.

I remained awake for a while, and found my attention fixed somehow upon the foot of the bed, though I tried my best to divert my thought to other objects and ideas. Presently my snip attention was suddenly attract- ed. There was no mistake about it, it was a finger which projected about an inch above the top of the rail, as if feeling for a hold!

The finger, another finger, and then another rose very slowly into view. At five digits were in sight! I acknowledge that my hair stood on end.

But I retained my presence of mind, and, as the whole hand—a white and glistening hand like that of a corpse—lifted itself above the footrail, I reached gently and quietly beneath my pillow and grasped my revolver. It was a trusty weapon, and courage came back to me as I took hold of it. Yet, I thought of what use is a pistol against a ghost?

Nevertheless, as cautiously as I could, I leveled the revolver at the phantom hand and took careful aim. I may say incidentally that I am a very good pistol shot.

Dang!

I fired—and an instant later I was writhing in agony on the floor, my seals of anguish quickly bringing the family to my assistance, in spite of their belief in the ghost.

It was my own foot that I had shot. The bullet went clean through it, between the bones of the great and second toes. I had not missed.

I found the explantion after a time. The footrail was very low and the mattress a little too long. The result was that the bottom of the bed was "bumpy," almost like a pillow, and the sleeper's feet were so high that his toes were likely to stick up and show.

I have a habit, when lying awake, of placing the heel of one foot on the instep of the other. I must have done this unconsciously, hence the slow rising into view of the shadow hand. My excited imagination must have filled in the details.

ISN'T IT?

It is funny what small respect married people sometimes have for each other's judgment, when you remember that each is supposed to have picked out a perfect mate.

KEPT BY OLD PENS.

At Munich there is a hospital which is entirely supported by the sale of old steel pens and nibs collected from all parts of Germany. They are made into watch-springs, knives and razors.

FIFTY YEARS OLD

Why let your neighbors know it?

And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more?

Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy; for nothing tells of age so quickly as gray hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is a youth-renewer.

It hides the age under a luxuriant growth of hair the color of youth.

It never fails to restore color to gray hair. It will stop the hair from coming out also.

It feeds the hair bulbs. Thin hair becomes thick hair, and short hair becomes long hair.

It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff, and prevents its formation.

We have a book on the Hair which we will gladly send you.

If you do not obtain all the benefit you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your personal system which may be easily remedied. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, OCT. 20, 1899.

THE HON. A. S. HARDY, premier of Ontario, has resigned, being forced thereto by illhealth, and the Hon. Geo. W. Ross has been sworn as his successor. Mr. J. R. Stratton, of Peterborough, will be called to the Cabinet to fill the vacancy. It is much to be regretted that Mr. Hardy has found it necessary to retire from political life. Mr. Hardy has been a member of the Legislature for over 26 years, a member of the Government for over 22 years and premier since 1896.

THE Tories of Lennox, or a representative portion of them, held a meeting in the town hall here on Saturday afternoon last. The wicked Grits of course came in for a large share of their attention. Whatever the Grits do is of course wrong, and whatever the Tories do, or leave undone, is of course right. One fact the meeting could not overcome, namely, the

Canada should pay everything. Not long ago the Tory press were not quite so loyal. Probably their loyalty will cool down a little before the next election for the Local Legislature. Meantime for a month the good people of Lennox won't disturb themselves very much as to who will be the candidate, nor will there be any great rejoicings among the faithful when they learn that Mr. Wilson is again to be standard bearer for the Dominion House.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

The flying visit made last week to Chicago by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and other prominent Canadians cannot but have a far-reaching and beneficial effect upon the relations of the two countries, relations which have already been vastly strengthened and improved by the firm and statesmanlike yet conciliatory attitude of the Canadian Government. The spontaneous and universal enthusiasm with which the Canadian Premier was greeted at every turn was gratifying and significant; the more significant indeed because it was not alone the expression of good feeling engendered by the ties of kindred blood, which would naturally be expected from the tens of thousands of Canadians who form so important a part of Chicago's population, but also from the hard headed business men with whom sentiment counts for very little. It was on the Chicago stock exchange, and at the busiest hour of the day, that two thousand stock brokers voluntarily suspended operations and eagerly listened to an impromptu speech from Sir Wilfrid.

FREE TRADE RELATIONS.

His remarks were short, but to the point "I believe" he said, "that if we were to establish between Canada and the United States such a current of business as we ought to have, it would be immensely and mutually profitable to both countries, but trade between us is much impeded by your tariff as it is by our tariff. Can we not, I want to know, come to such an agreement that trade relations between us may be greatly improved?"

"One would have thought that every journalist of experience, without regard to political leaning, would have been able to appreciate the substantial and mutual value to the countries concerned, of the interchange of international courtesies on occasions like this, and yet the local Opposition organ is so little able to understand the situation, that it refers to it as "inopportune junketing," while the Toronto Telegram, (which is as fond of parading its "independence" as is the Montreal Star,) remarks, "It would suit Sir Wilfrid Laurier better to stay at home trying to please Canadians with his work, instead of jumping at every chance to go abroad and please outside audiences with his talk."

NO ANNEXATION HERE.

It is an old, though by this time entirely discredited trick with a certain section of the Opposition to charge Ministers with a weakness for "talking to the gallery," declaring that they are too ready to say the thing that would be pleasing to the audience they are addressing at the moment while equally prepared to say the opposite to another audience the following day. How exceedingly far from the truth this is, however, may be gathered from the remarks of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the course of the last address he made before he left Chicago. The Premier has, time and time again, been charged with annexation proclivities and cer-

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

Indicate that your liver
is out of order. The
best medicine to rouse
the liver and cure all
these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

Chairman are to the effect, "that the amplest opportunity shall be given for securing the fullest and most accurate information, so that the report of the Commissioners, with the evidence taken, may enable the Administration to recommend such legislation to Parliament on the subject as may be in the public interest."

PERMANENT DEVELOPMENT.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Mackintosh, one time a representative of the Capital in the Federal House, has been down here on a flying visit to the scene of his past activities. He is now actively engaged in western mining projects and speaks enthusiastically of the future of mining in British Columbia. Speaking with extensive practical knowledge he declares that development must go on for many years at an increasing ratio and with constantly improving results. The industry is a permanent one and the influx of population into the mining districts is not of a temporary character. All of which goes to show that the market which has thus been created for the products of the east, has also all the elements of permanency and steady growth.

LACK OF TRANSPORTATION.

The sudden withdrawal of a number of the largest merchantmen plying between Canada and the Old Country is likely to have a serious effect upon our export trade. Already seven of the regular boats have been chartered by the Imperial Government and others may be called for at any time. Freight rates are going up rapidly, and, apart from the question of price, the actual available space from now to the close of navigation, will be insufficient for all the business offering. It is not thought that the winter trade from Portland will be effected to the same degree, but with Montreal it is an item of considerable moment.

NO JAM IN HIS LUNCH.

Mr. Carter Explains Why He Left His Pleasant Boarding House.

"No; I don't board with the Akers any more," said Mr. Carter. "In fact, I've left the south side for good and am now boarding on the north side."

Mr. Carter is a gentleman about 28 years old and occupies a responsible and highly paid position with a great Chicago business house. Six feet tall and weighing 200 pounds, he is a magnificent physical specimen of a man. Winter and summer, rain or shine, he walks to his office in the morning and home at night. He always carries his lunch with him, as he dislikes restaurant cookery and it saves him time and money.

"Well, I am surprised," was his friend's comment. "Why, you and Akers were such friends before his marriage that I thought you had a permanent home with him. And you and Mrs. Akers were always such great friends too. Why did you leave them?"

"I'll tell you," said Carter. "I didn't get any jam on my bread."

"You surely didn't leave them for that?" asked his astonished friend.

FALL

We ha
thank our ma
All oth
have you call

OR

DRESS-MAK

Terms

FACTS WORTH
CONSIDER

PAINÉ'S CELERY COMP
Is Your Only Hope it
Would Banish Sickn
and Disease.

At this time we simply give a f
in connection with the use of Paine's
Compound that should prove intere
all who are looking for new hea
vigorous strength,

Paine's Celery Compound encou
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And all the beets turned red.
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regretted that Mr. Hardy has found it necessary to retire from political life. Mr. Hardy has been a member of the Legislature for over 26 years, a member of the Government for over 22 years and premier since 1896.

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It is an old, though by this time entirely discredited trick with a certain section of the Opposition to charge Ministers with a weakness for "talking to the gallery," declaring that they are too ready to say the thing that would be pleasing to the audience they are addressing at the moment while equally prepared to say the opposite to another audience the following day. How exceedingly far from the truth this is, however, may be gathered from the remarks of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the course of the last address he made before he left Chicago. The Premier has, time and time again, been charged with annexation proclivities and certainly before an audience of enthusiastic Chicagoans annexation would have been a popular topic, but there is precious little of it in such remarks as the following:—"Canada occupies today the absolutely unprecedented position that, while she is a colony, she is at the same time a nation. Canada is independent. The tie which to-day binds us to England is simply the tie of love. There is not to-day on Canadian soil, a soldier to maintain British rule. The reign of the Queen, the supremacy of the Queen has no other foundation than the gratitude which is in the hearts of the people for the privileges which they enjoy. I am proud of being a subject of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. There has never been a sovereign who has understood and discharged her sovereignty as Queen Victoria has. We Canadians are proud of our allegiance and so long as we continue to be as we are at the present time I do not see that we shall have any cause for regret." There does not appear to be much annexation in this.

POULTRY FOR BRITAIN.

The British market for Canadian poultry has so greatly increased in the last few years, and there is such a splendid promise for much greater development of the trade which is of interest to Canada. The first shipment of the season of fattened chickens for the British market, has just been forwarded from the Government illustration station at Bondville Que., on cold storage by S. S. Vancouver to Liverpool. The Superintendent in charge of the station writes as follows:—"The fowls made a very good gain and were healthy during the whole time: not having one sick nor losing one out of the lot."

Professor Robinson and other officials of the Central Experimental Farm here, have been down east during the past few weeks establishing chicken-fattening stations and creameries at various points in the Maritime Provinces, and much interest in these branches of agriculture is being aroused. In fact agriculture generally is decidedly up, down by the sea. The recent industrial revival in Cape Breton owing to the establishing of the great smelting works there, has put new life in the farmers of that district, and the timely advice and assistance of the Department of Agriculture will enable them to get the best possible results from the opportunity that is offering itself.

TO START AT ONCE.

As announced in my letter last week, the Manitoba Elevator commission, which had then just been appointed, will lose no time in getting down to work. The first meeting of the commission will be held at the Leland House, Winnipeg, and all due celerity will be used to push forward the inquiry of an early conclusion. As I intimated last week the instructions which the Minister of the Interior has given to Judge Senkler as

highly paid position with a great Chicago business house. Six feet tall and weighing 200 pounds, he is a magnificent physical specimen of a man. Winter and summer, rain or shine, he walks to his office in the morning and home at night. He always carries his lunch with him, as he dislikes restaurant cookery and it saves him time and money.

"Well, I am surprised," was his friend's comment. "Why, you and Akers were such friends before his marriage that I thought you had a permanent home with him. And you and Mrs. Akers were always such great friends too. Why did you leave them?"

"I'll tell you," said Carter. "I didn't get any jam on my bread."

"You surely didn't leave them for that?" asked his astonished friend.

"I surely did," indignantly answered Mr. Carter. "It was a gross case of partiality on Mrs. Akers' part. She knew I was passionately fond of jam too. One morning I went into the kitchen. She was getting the lunches ready for myself and her husband when I went in, and I noticed she had some fine marmalade. She put it on her husband's bread, but not on mine."

"Don't I get marmalade?" I asked.

"No," she said. "I got this for Mr. Akers."

"That made me feel mad. I thought of it all the way down, and when lunch time came I wouldn't eat my lunch, and at night I carried it back home. Mrs. Akers saw that I hadn't touched it and asked the reason. I told her, and she laughed in my face. I told her that at the end of the week I would leave her, and that settled it."

"Do you get jam where you board now?" asked the friend.

"Every day," answered Carter, with a smile of satisfaction.

to sleep eight or nine hours at a stretch. Paine's Celery Compound is presently capable of doing all that it promises and does a work that no other medicine can accomplish.

If you, dear reader, have failed past with other medicines, take immediate advantage of the virtues of Paine's Compound that has proved such a benefit to tens of thousands in the past.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Agricultural Courtship.

A potato went out on a mash
And sought an onion bed;
"That's pie for me," observed the s
And all the beets turned red.
"Go away," the onion, weeping, cried
"Your love I cannot be;
The pumpkin be your lawful bride,
You cantaloupe with me!"

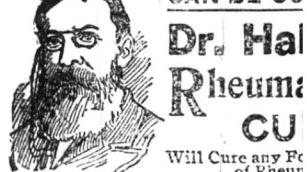
But onward still the tuber came
And laid down at her feet;
"You cauliflower by any name,
And it will smell as wheat;
And I, too, am an early rose,
And you I've come to see,
So don't turn up your lovely nose,
But spinachat with me!"

"I do not carrot all to wed,
So go, sir, if you please,"
The modest onion meekly said,
"And lettuce, pray, have peast!
Go, think that you have never seen
Myself or smelled my sigh,
Too long a maiden I have been
For favors in your rye!"

"Ah, spare a cuss!" the tuber praye
"My chrysanthemum you'll be;
You are the only weeping maid
That's currant now with me!"
And as the wily tuber spoke
He caught her by surprise
And, giving her an artichoke,
Devoured her with his eyes.

RHEUMATIS

CAN BE CURED



Will Cure any Form of Rheumatism

OR L. R. HALL, NEW YORK
FOUR POINTS IN ITS FAVOR

FIRST—QUICKEST TO CURE
SECOND—SAFEST TO TAKE
THIRD—MOST HIGHLY ENDORED
FOURTH—CHEAPEST TO BE

One bottle contains ten days' treatment
IN BIG BOTTLES, 50 CENTS
THE DR. HALL MEDICINE CO.

Canadian Agency, - Kingston
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Your Doctor Knows

Your doctor knows all about foods and medicines.

The next time you see him, just ask him what he thinks of

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. We are willing to trust in his answer.

For twenty-five years doctors have prescribed our Emulsion for paleness, weakness, nervous exhaustion, and for all diseases that cause loss in flesh.

Its creamy color and its pleasant taste make it especially useful for thin and delicate children.

No other preparation of cod-liver oil is like it. Don't lose time and risk your health by taking something unknown and untried. Keep in mind that SCOTT'S EMULSION has stood the test for a quarter of a century.

SOC. AND \$1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.



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GRATEFUL COMFORTING

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality, and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 1 lb. tins, Inbellel JAMES EPPS & Co. Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER

EPPS'S COCOA

ROBERT LIGHT

Lumber Dealer,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

Doors, Sash,
Blinds, Brackets,
Turned Work,
Mouldings,
and Interior Finish for
Buildings.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Factory, foot of Richard St.
NAPANEE.

FALL 1899

FALL 1899

CHEAPSIDE!

We have had a most successful Millinery opening, and we thank our many visitors for inspecting same.

All other departments fully assorted and will be pleased to have you call and inspect before buying.

ORDERED CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

RESS-MAKING - UP-STAIRS - BY - MISS - ALLISON

Terms, Cash. — ONE PRICE ONLY

W. MOWAT & CO

ACTS WORTH CONSIDERING

PINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Your Only Hope if You Would Banish Sickness and Disease.

At this time we simply give a few facts connection with the use of Paine's Celery Compound that should prove interesting to who are looking for new health and vigorous strength.

Paine's Celery Compound encourages and strengthens the kidneys, and enables them cleanse the blood of waste and poisonous matters that are the direct cause of drowsiness, melancholia, depression of spirits, stinging sickness, blood diseases, headaches and that general "run down" condition that opens the door to organic diseases of a heart, kidneys and stomach.

Paine's Celery Compound makes the blood a bright red color, increases its lumen in the arteries, and quickens its circulation, enabling a nerve-tired person sleep eight or nine hours at a stretch.

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JINGLES AND JESTS.

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A potato went out on a mash

And sought an onion bed;

"That's pie for me," observed the squash,

A CURIOUS RAILROAD

IT IS ONLY 26 MILES LONG AND HAS 35 SHARP CURVES.

This Road Is the Crookedest One In the United States, and One of Its Turns Is Said to Be the Shortest Railroad Curve In the World.

"This is the crookedest railroad in Ameriky."

The train on the 26 miles of narrow gauge road from Jerome Junction, A. T., to the mining camp of Jerome was just entering the hills from the plain and was beginning to creak and groan as it rounded the short curves when a passenger leaned forward from his seat and projected this remark into the ear of a reporter for The Star.

"There are 85 curves, one of them 45 degrees and 34 of them 40 degrees on this road," the voice continued, "and they are nearly all on 3 per cent grades. It's the crookedest railroad in Ameriky."

The speaker seemed to get considerable satisfaction out of this statement and repeated it several times. The reporter did not offer any dissenting opinion, for there was no room for argument. This road from the Santa Fe system up to Jerome, where W. A. Clark's great Verde copper mine is situated, is indeed a marvel in its construction and the difficulties it overcomes.

Leaving the Junction on the plain, it runs direct on comparatively level ground to the hills. It apparently runs against a mountain and ends at the foot, but does not, for when the foot of the hill is reached the track dodges in at the mouth of a narrow gulch and commences its climb to the summit, on the other side of which lies Jerome.

In building this road no attempt was made to follow other than the grades provided by nature. The bed of the road is cut out of the side of the hill. Just enough dirt is cut away to fill out the grade to a sufficient width. There is not

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chat H. Fletcher.

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able of doing all that it promises,
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CAN BE CURED
Dr. Hall's
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Will Cure any Form
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HALL, NEW YORK
POINTS IN ITS FAVOR:
1ST—QUICKEST TO CURE
2ND—SAFEST TO TAKE
3RD—MOST HIGHLY ENDORSED
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bottle contains ten days' treatment
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grade to a sufficient width. There is not a
single cut on the entire line except on
the very summit, where a rocky ledge is
parted to allow of the passage of the
track.

The engine, which is built for mountain
climbing, only takes nine cars in its
wake, some of these being empty and
all of them freight except the rear car,
which is a short combination passenger
and baggage coach. The train crew has
little time for loafing, for the brakes
must be closely guarded. The conductor
evidently looks upon passengers as un-
necessary freight and ticket taking as a
bore, for his work is that of handling a
heavy freight train upon steep grades
and that is not conducive to sociability
or good nature.

The puffing of the engine and the jolting
strain on the cars tells the story of
the beginning of the climb up the hill.
The train hugs the hill down below the
ridges and creeps up a gulch but to turn
around at the head and come down on
the opposite side but a few hundred feet
from the track gained a few minutes before
at the cost of so much labor.

The head of each gulch is crossed upon
a wooden trestle. From the car window
as the train goes up, the track on the
other side seems to run parallel to the
one the train is on and but a few yards
away. Of sudden an engine comes into
view going in the opposite direction to
the passenger coach. It needs a look out
of the window to convince the passenger
that this engine is the one pulling his
train, for it is, and the middle cars in
the train are on one of the wooden trestles
which cross the heads of these
gulches.

One of these is a 45 degree curve,
claimed to be the shortest railroad curve
in the world, and whether this is true or
not it does not seem possible that a
curve could be any sharper and the cars
not tip over as the engine pulled them
around it. The train only creeps around this curve. The engine puffs, snorts and grunts. Its wheels slip on the rails and it barely moves. The cars nearly touch each other at the corners. The wheels groan and shriek as the flanges rub the rails. The whole train protests against such treatment with all the voice it has
and the engine seems about to pull the

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for
children. Mothers have repeatedly told me
of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children
that I recommend it as superior to any pre-
scription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

cars off the track in its effort to get them
around the curve.

The train crew makes this trip twice a
day, but no matter how long they have
been on the road they look strained and
anxious each day until this curve is safely
passed. When the last car is over the
trestle, everything relaxes. The engine
rattles and puffs in a sort of care free
manner and the freights bump along as
though they did not mind any more.

Of a sudden the summit is reached. A
short curve takes the track through a cut
on the apex. The train again swings
around the point of the mountain and begins
to slide down hill. The panorama
spread before the eye at this point is tremen-
dous. Far in the distance rise the sun
covered peaks of the San Francisco
mountains, over 12,000 feet high. In
the foreground is the valley of the Rio
Verde. Miles and miles to the bottom of
this valley it seems to be. The hills are
barren, the valleys are barren, not a
tree or a blade of green anywhere. It is an
inferno burned out and left to solitude.

Not for long, however, for straight
ahead of the train hangs a blue haze, the
smoke and fumes from the roasting copper.
The train keeps high above it all.
Far down the hillside are the long rows
of roasting heaps, yellow in their crests
and each one adding its quota to the
haze and sulphur in the air. This is the
real living inferno. Figures of men far
down the hillside look like ants as they
move about. Everything is in miniature
at this great distance and in the tele-
scopic atmosphere of Arizona. The scene
is fascinating, and it is with regret the
passenger feels the train come to a stand-
still with a vicious jolt, and the great
stacks and buildings of the Verde smelter
remind him he has reached his journey's
end.

To come 18 miles as the crow flies the
railroad has been built 26. It cost nearly
\$400,000 and is kept busy all the time
feeding its valuable freight to the Santa
Fe system. The road itself was a daring
venture. The engineering is unique, the
construction is like that of no other road
in the country, and its sole occupation is
handling the business which brings the
greatest cash income derived from a single
property to any one man in the United
States.

An Agreeable Cure.

Doctor—Well, my fine little fellow, you
have got quite well again. I was sure
that the pills I left you would cure you.
How did you take them—in water or in
cake?

Small Invalid—Oh, I used them in my
popgun.

The Three of Them.

"Now, boys," said the Sunday school
teacher, "can any of you name the three
great feasts of the Jews?"

"Yes'm, I can," replied one little fel-
low.

"Very well, Johnny. What are they?"

"Breakfast, dinner and supper," was
the unconsciously logical reply.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to
refund the money on a twenty-five cent
bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after
using three-fourths of contents of bottle,
they do not relieve Constipation and Head-
ache. We also warrant that four bottles
will permanently cure the most obstinate
case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no
pay when Wills' English Pills are used.
W. S. Detlor, T. A. Huffman, A. W.
Grange & Bro., Nanapanee.

WINDOW SHADES.....

DO YOUR ROLLERS WORK BADLY? OR PERHAPS WON'T
WORK AT ALL.....

We warrant all Rollers on our Shades from 33c. up.



WALLPAPER--

Paper that you can easily hang at 4 and 5 cents per roll.

Are you doing any Wallpapering this fall? See
our new designs and note the quality and price.



SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

A large and well assorted stock to choose from. Scribblers from ONE CENT up.
Fancy Goods in large varieties. We have some beautiful Lamp Shades at 10c each



THE POLLARD COMPANY. LIMITED.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL (Paid up) \$1,500,000
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

INTEREST ALLOWED AT HIGHEST
CURRENT RATES.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.

T. S. HILL, Agent.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000

Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,
Manager, Napanee Branch

A. S. ASHLEY,
DENTIST.....

6 YEARS EXPERIENCE —

— 12 YEARS IN NAPANEE.
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods
Store, Napanee.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,
Dundas Street, Napanee.

H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated
availing every convenience for the travelling and
business public. Large yard and sheds for
warehouses.

Good table, best of wines liquors, and cigars
The comfort of guests is made a first con-
sideration.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.

State House Surgeon of the Kingston General
Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between
West and Robert Streets, Napanee.

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st, Napanee. 5y

DEROCHE & MADDEN
Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Con-
veyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange Block.

Money to Lend "lower than the lowest" rates

I. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 5.1y J. H. MADDEN

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial
Electoral District of Addington.

Conveyancer,
G. T. Ry. Ticket Agent,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J.

Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the
County of Lennox & Addington

TAMWORTH.

DENTISTS

C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.

Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons of Ontario, and graduate of Toron-
to University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK.
Visits made to Tamworth the first Mon-
day in each month, remaining over Tuesday.
Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.

All other Monday C. D. Wartman will be in
office.

Napanee office open every day.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Because it is a Home Company.

Because it is a Safe Company.

Because it is the cheapest and best.

Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons.

Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches halls and school houses.

Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.

Officers—B. C. Lloyd, President; I. F. Aylesworth, Vice-President; Stewart L. Daly, Treasurer; Directors—A. C. Parks, B. C. Lloyd, U. C. Sills, J. B. Aylsworth, W. R. Longmore, I. F. Aylesworth, Honorary Directors—Jas. Ried, M.P.P., A. H. Baker, A. V. Price, C. R. Allison, Wm. Charlton, W. W. Meacham, C. W. Neville, D. C. Forward, D. W. Allison, F. B. Guess, James Knapp, John Turcott, Thos. J. Donohoe, Peter F. Carscallen, Daniel Schermerhorn, Thos. E. Sexsmith, James Murphy, James C. C. Henry Irwin. The board meets at the Secretary's office on the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.

N. A. Caton, Naranee,
Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh Agents
Enoch Goodwin, Kingstone,
M. C. BOGART, Sec'y.

THE VERDICT.

The freckles a girl gets at the lake will stay by her longer than the young man she annexes.—St. Paul Dispatch.

They have found a sheep in Kentucky that has five horns. Everything seems to run to horns in that state.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Sfax was one of the factors in restoring Dreyfus to the liberty of which he was deprived by falsehood and sycophancy.—Kansas City Journal.

Tea culture in South Carolina when first proposed was laughed at. It is now a demonstrated success. There are few things that cannot be grown in the south.—Atlanta Journal.

In a Chicago poolroom raid seven women were captured who gave their names as Smith. Fifty more of the same name escaped, it is said. Oh, Smith, what crimes have been committed in thy name!—Springfield (Ills.) News.

Miss Susan B. Anthony tells the International Council of Women that she has not yet given up her faith in men. We hope not. As long as men are the fathers of so many girl babies there must be some good in them.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The push cart man, with liquefied air at 5 cents a gallon, will soon become a fixture. Thus each home may have its own cooler at a small expense, and, where power is needed, machinery may be operated with the same product.—Marion Chronicle.

Sir Thomas Lipton says that for his coat of arms he has devised a crest having two horny hands of labor, one grasping a tea plant flower and the other a coffee blossom. So far, so good. But Sir Thomas ought to manage to show one of those horny hands reaching for the America's cup.—Boston Advertiser.

USONA.

The bigger the country the smaller its name, according to Professor Waterhouse.—Chicago Evening Post.

The St. Louis professor who suggests the name of Usona for this country has missed his calling. He should be writing advertisements for biscuit makers.—Chicago Record.

What chance would there be to get the people of other countries to speak of this country as Usona and of us as Usonians within 100 years? How would we ourselves enjoy being called Usonians and hearing our country spoken of as Usona.—Chicago Chronicle.

Unmistakable evidence that the silly season has opened is found in the suggestion of a St. Louis college professor that the name of the United States be changed to Usona, representing the initial letters of the United States of North America.—Indianapolis Journal.

The suggestion of the name Usona for the United States of America will probably have some supporters, as all other ridiculous things do, but the mass of the people will not favor the nation's entry on a competition with manufacturers of prepared foods and patent medicines in fancy nomenclature.—

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

DESCRIPTION OF LOT.	CON.	ACRES	YEARS DUE	TAXES	EXPEN- SES.	TOTAL	REMA-
South East 1/2 lot 2	3	50	Three years or over	\$30 55	\$2 00	\$32 55	Patent
South West 1/2 lot 3	3	50	..	16 92	3 50	20 42	"
South East 1/2 lot 5	4	6 41	8 25	9 66	"
Lots 42, 50, and 51	5	600	..	4 89	9 32	13 71	"
Lots 50 and 51	6	400	..	14 80	6 50	21 30	"
South 1/2 lot 24	9	12 41	3 38	15 79	"

VILLAGE OF YARKER, TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Lot No. 42	1	1/2	Three years or over	\$ 2 37	\$ 3 25	\$ 5 62	Patent
Lot No. 47	1	1/4	..	4 39	3 25	7 64	"

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH.

Lot No. 19	2	100	Three years or over	\$ 7 27	\$ 3 25	\$10 52	Patent
Lots No. 13 & 14	3	198	..	45 62	7 28	52 90	"
Lot No. 34	9	100	..	25 89	3 72	29 61	"
Lots No. 32 & 33	16	34 29	7 00	41 29	"
Lot No. 15	4	20 22	3 58	23 80	Not patent
Lot No. 34	10	100	..	13 12	3 40	16 52	"
Lot No. 17	12	9 15	3 30	12 45	"

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

S. W. 1/2 of lot 17	1	108	Three years or over	\$30 51	\$6 90	\$37 41	Patent
S. W. 1/2 of lot 18	1	100	..	9 52	3 29	12 81	"
South 1/2 of lot 9	1	100	..	26 88	3 75	30 63	"
Lot No. 25	6	148	..	23 88	3 67	27 55	"
Lot No. 29	6	149	..	25 73	3 72	29 45	"
Lot No. 10	8	200	..	12 09	3 40	16 49	"
Pt. of lot No. 11 grant- ed to J. B. Campbell	8	88	..	24 49	3 68	28 17	"
West 1/2 of lot No. 1	10	100	..	13 30	3 40	16 70	"
West 1/2 of lot No. 6	11	100	..	8 48	3 28	11 76	"
South 1/2 of lot No. 9	6	100	..	8 01	3 27	11 28	"
North 1/2 of lot No. 9	6	100	..	18 15	3 60	24 75	"
West 1/2 of lot 21 & 22	6	75	..	18 12	3 35	21 47	"
Lot No 3 & s 1/2 lot No 1	6	300	..	16 85	3 49	20 34	"
Lot No. 7	6	160	..	22 69	3 64	26 33	Not patent
.. 2	1	200	..	36 78	4 00	40 78	"
.. 13	3	200	..	14 39	3 43	17 82	"
.. 7	2	200	..	13 71	3 41	17 12	"
.. 2	9	200	..	9 99	3 32	13 31	"

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Lot No. 8 n's Water st	1	1/2	Three years or over	\$ 7 99	\$ 3 27	\$11 26	Patent
Lot No. 4 s's Grove st	1	1/2	..	10 23	3 33	13 56	"
Lot No. 24 Con. st. and	1	"
lot No 25 n's Grove st known as T. E. Pom- eroy estate	1	21 59	6 68	28 27	"

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.

West pt. of lot No. 20	5	125	Three years or over	\$16 82	\$3 50	\$20 32	Patent
South 1/2 of lot No. 29	5	100	..	14 53	3 44	17 97	"
East 1/2 of lot No. 27 ..	6	100	..	27 25	3 25	8 52	"
West 1/2 of lot No. 28	8	100	..	4 37	3 25	7 62	"
West 1/2 of lot No. 19 ..	8	100	..	6 32	3 25	9 57	"
West 1/2 of lot No. 7 ..	13	100	..	4 97	3 25	8 22	"
North 1/2 of lot No. 9 ..	15	100	..	10 35	3 34	13 69	"
East 1/2 of lot No. 21 ..	4	100	..	11 29	3 36	14 65	Not patent
East 1/2 of lot No. 22 ..	4	100	..	11 29	3 36	14 65	"
East 1/2 of lot No. 23 ..	4	100	..	11 29	3 36	14 65	"
Lot No. 30 ..	5	100	..	10 82	3 35	14 17	"
West 1/2 of lot No. 26 ..	6	100	..	3 96	3 25	7 21	"
East 1/2 of lot No. 26 ..	8	100	..	11 19	3 36	14 55	"
S. W. 1/2 of lot No. 26 ..	8	50	..	8 77	3 25	7 02	"
Lot No. 27 ..	8	200	..	6 25	3 25	9 50	"
S. E. 1/2 of lot No. 17 ..	8	50	..	6 23	3 25	9 48	"
South 1/2 of lot No. 8 ..	13	100	..	13 44	3 42	16 86	"
Lot No. 17 ..	13	200	..	10 25	3 34	13 59	"
Lot No. 20 ..	15	200	..	7 81	3 27	11 08	"
Lot No. 22 ..	15	200	..	7 81	3 27	11 08	"
Lot No. 23 ..	15	200	..	7 81	3 27	11 08	"

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD, VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 9 Block Z ..	1	..	Three years or over	\$ 8 61	\$ 3 30	\$11 91	Patent
Lot No. 10 Block Z ..	1	8 61	8 30	11 91	"
Lot No. 11 Block 4 ..	1	35 18	3 96	39 14	"
Lot No. 7 Block 8 ..	1	15 36	3 46	18 82	"
Lot No. 8 Block 8 ..	1	22 18	3 63	25 81	"
Lot No. 3 Block 4 ..	1	7 14	3 26	10 40	"

IRVINE PARKS.

County Treasurer's office
Napanee, July 21st, 1899.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of L
and Addington, on July 21st, 1899.

The right kind of flesh means health. Nearly all sick people lose flesh; and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery restores it with wonderful rapidity. But it does not make fleshy fat; it will not increase the weight of corpulent people; it gives the substantial healthy muscular tissue that is accompanied by strength and vitality.

"I am thankful to say I am feeling entirely well once more," writes Mrs. Hannah J. Watkins, of Raccoon, Laurel Co., Ky., in a memorable letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y.

"When I wrote you first I was feeling very badly, and the reason I want this published is because I think it may induce some poor suffering one to try Dr. Pierce's medicines and get well."

"But I can only give you a

idea of how I was suffering with what pronounced indigestion and womb

I had been troubled with my stomach

years and with womb trouble about thirty,

or even more, my first baby was born,

wrote to Dr. Pierce I had such terrible

I could not tell you I was suffering,

sometimes I felt that I would rather die than

my stomach was all out of order and I

believe nearly all the time nothing I ate

with me. I was sick at my stomach half

of the time. My hands ached, my sides hurt, my

arms ached, and I was tired and sick half

of the time. I have taken in all seven bottles

Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and

"Favorite Prescription" also I followed

ice I found in the little book called

a and Her Diseases." Now doctor, I am

so kind to write me and not me anything for consultation. When I

had ten pounds and now I weigh one

and sixteen, and I am gaining all the

constipation is also present. Dr.

S Pleasant Pellets should be taken,

ever fail; they never gripe. Medi-

cals sell Dr. Pierce's medicines.

and furnaces, largest and best

ent, Famous, Actives, Souvenirs,

al, Oxford. With this line of

we defy any competition. Boyle

nd Addington

nds for Taxes.

OF A WARRANT under the hand of the Seal of the County of Lennox bearing date the 10th day of July, upon the lands mentioned in the fol-

costs as therein set forth.

arrears and costs are sooner paid I

of as may be necessary for the taxes

Nanee, by Public Auction on TUES-

OCTOBER (AND THE FOLLOW-

1899, beginning at the hour of ten

visions of the Assessment Act.

is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private

unless accepted by the bank on

AMDEN.

TAXES.	EXPEN-	TOTAL.	REMARKS.
\$30 55	\$2 25	\$34 88	patented.
16 92	\$ 5 00	20 42	"
6 41	\$ 2 25	9 66	"
4 39	\$ 9 32	13 71	"
14 80	\$ 6 50	21 30	"
12 41	\$ 3 88	15 79	"

AMDEN.

TAXES.	EXPENSES.	TOTAL.	REMARKS.
\$ 30 55	\$ 3 25	\$ 34 88	Patented.
16 92	3 50	20 42	"
6 41	3 25	9 66	"
4 39	9 32	13 71	"
14 80	6 50	21 30	"
12 41	3 38	15 79	"

NSHIP OF CAMDEN.

r \$ 2 37	\$ 3 25	\$ 5 62	Patented.
4 39	3 25	7 64	"

ENBIGH.

r \$ 7 27	\$ 3 25	\$ 10 52	Patented
45 62	7 28	52 90	"
25 89	3 72	29 61	"
34 29	7 00	41 29	"
20 22	3 58	23 80	Not patented
13 12	3 40	16 52	"
9 15	3 30	12 45	"

ALADAR.

r \$ 30 51	\$ 6 90	\$ 37 41	Patented
9 52	3 29	12 81	"
26 88	3 75	30 63	"
23 88	3 67	27 55	"
25 73	3 72	29 45	"
12 09	3 40	16 49	"
24 49	3 68	28 17	"
13 30	3 40	16 70	"
8 48	3 28	11 76	"
8 01	3 27	11 28	"
18 15	6 60	24 75	"
18 15	6 60	24 75	"
16 85	3 49	20 34	"
22 69	3 64	26 33	Not patented
36 78	4 00	40 78	"
14 39	3 43	17 82	"
13 71	3 41	17 12	"
9 99	3 32	13 31	"

VBURGH.

r \$ 7 99	\$ 3 27	\$ 11 26	Patented
10 23	3 33	13 56	"
21 59	6 68	28 27	"

EFFIELD.

r \$ 16 82	\$ 3 50	\$ 20 32	Patented
14 53	3 44	17 97	"
5 27	3 25	8 52	"
4 37	3 25	7 62	"
6 32	3 25	9 57	"
4 97	3 25	8 22	"
10 35	3 34	13 69	"
11 29	3 36	14 65	Not patented
11 29	3 36	14 65	"
11 29	3 36	14 65	"
10 82	3 35	14 17	"
3 96	3 25	7 21	"
11 19	3 36	14 55	"
8 77	3 25	7 02	"
6 25	3 25	9 50	"
6 23	3 25	9 48	"
13 44	3 42	16 86	"
10 25	3 34	13 59	"
7 81	3 27	11 08	"
7 81	3 27	11 08	"
7 81	3 27	11 08	"

VILLAGE OF TAM.

r \$ 8 61	\$ 3 30	\$ 11 91	Patented.
8 61	3 30	11 91	"
35 18	3 96	39 14	"
15 36	3 46	18 82	"
22 18	3 63	25 81	"
7 14	3 26	10 40	"

VINE PARKS.

County of Lennox and Addington.

Napanee, in the County of Lennox

Victoria's first visit to Crathie church, near Balmoral. On that occasion a fine dog which belonged to the clergyman followed his master up the pulpit steps and lay against the door during the entire service. Although the dog made not the slightest disturbance, Sir George Grey, who was then in attendance on her majesty, regarded the animal's presence as somewhat disrespectful and suggested to the clergyman that it had better be dispensed with in future.

The next Sunday, therefore, the dog was denied his usual privilege of church-going and remained sorrowfully at home.

A day or two later the clergyman was honored by an invitation to dine with the royal family. To his surprise Queen Victoria presently inquired for his dog, saying she had noticed he was not at church on Sunday.

"I kept my dog at home last Sunday, your majesty," replied the clergyman, "as Sir George Grey thought his presence in church would annoy you."

"Oh, no," said the queen heartily, "let him come as usual. I only wish everybody behaved at church as well as your noble dog," added her majesty, with a decided spice of mischief in her tone.—Youth's Companion.

Leland Stanford's Dream.

The Leland Stanford, Jr., university is a monument to the munificent philanthropy of Mr. and Mrs. Stanford. In 1884 their 16-year-old son, after whom the great university of the Pacific slope was named, died of typhoid fever in Florence. He was the bright, particular joy and hope of his parents.

The heartbroken father fell asleep during his watch by the dying son's bedside and had a strange dream. He thought that his son appeared to him and said: "Don't say you have nothing to live for, father. You have a great deal to live for. Live for humanity, father." It was the innate philanthropy of Senator Stanford which undoubtedly prompted this dream, and over the body of his son he vowed to fulfill his impressive vision.

He Caught Her.

Miss Jinks was out walking with an admirer on each side. A storm came on, accompanied by lightning. Jones said he was frightened.

Brown thought it a capital opportunity to show off his superior courage before the adored one.

"What are you frightened at? I am as cool as a cucumber."

"Yes, I should not fear," replied Jones, "if you and I were alone, but I am afraid of Miss Jinks in this lightning. She is so attractive."

Brown is still a bachelor, but Jones is not.

"Every Well Man Hath His Ill Day."

A doctor's examination might show that kidneys, liver and stomach are normal, but the doctor cannot analyze the blood upon which these organs depend.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. It cures you when "a bit off" or when seriously afflicted. It never disappoints.

Rheumatism—"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal for rheumatism. It has done me more good than any other medicine I have taken." MRS. PATRICK KENNEY, Brampton, Ont.

Bad Cough—"After my long illness, I was very weak and had a bad cough. I could not eat or sleep well. Different remedies did not help me but Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and I am now able to attend to my work." MINNIE JAQUES, Oshawa, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Deseronto Junction	54	...	6 55
Arr Deseronto	58	7 10	

Stoco	55	10 40	7 10
Arr Twee	68	10 55	

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles	No. 2. No. 4. No. 6.	A. M. P.M. P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	3 45	
G. T. R. Junction	9	3 55	
Glenvale	10	4 18	
Murvale*	—	4 24	
Arr Harrowsmith	19	4 50	
Lve Sydenham	28	7 50	
Arr Harrowsmith	13	8 05	
Frontenac*	22	—	
Arr Yarker	26	8 25	5 10
Lve Yarker	30	9 10	2 55
Canton East	31	9 55	5 40
Thomson's Mills	31	10 40	2 55
Newburgh	38	9 25	3 05
Napanee Mills	31	9 40	3 20
Napanee	40	9 55	3 40
Live Napanee, West End	40	10 00	3 55
Arr Deseronto	45	—	7 10

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations	Miles	No. 1. No. 3. No. 5.	A. M. P.M. P.M.
Lve Deseronto	—	6 40	
Arr Napanee	—	9 15	
Napanee Mills	15	7 50	12 15
Newburgh	17	8 00	12 25
Thomson's Mills	18	—	
Canadona	19	8 12	12 25
Arr Yarker	23	8 25	12 50
Frontenac	27	—	5 25
Arr Harrowsmith	30	9 00	6 50
Sydenham	34	—	6 15
Arr Harrowsmith	30	9 05	—
Murvale*	35	9 15	
G. T. R. Junction	39	9 25	
Arr Kingston	49	10 00	

B. C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent

In time of peace prepare for war
In time of mild weather prepare for cold Weather

Now is the time to buy your ULSTERS, Overcoats and Pea Jackets for winter wear.
We have prepared a LARGE STOCK for your inspection and we are sure that we can offer you as GOOD VALUES as you can get in Canada.

Come and see our stock of Men's, Youth's and Boy's Ulsters, Overcoats, and heavy Suits, Hats and Caps, and all kinds of Men's Furnishings Goods.

No matter who you are, where you live, how much or how little money you have, there is no store where your dollars will do as good service as they will do you here.

A. M. VINEBERG.

The wonderful Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

The gooseberry is about the only shrub that will thrive in the shade.

Cultivate the strawberries thoroughly as soon as the plants are done fruiting.

New plantings of strawberries should be made every year to keep up the supply.

Apples or pears properly dried or evaporated make a good article of food for the winter.

Fruit on the farm always helps its selling value, even if the trees are not old enough to bear.

The objection to stimulating the vine by animal manures is that it tends to make the vines grow until late in the fall and the wood will not ripen well.

Partly rotted wood makes a good mulch, but anything that will shade the soil is good if applied properly and in good season. Have the soil in good condition before applying.

Strange Insanity.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, in her "Memoirs of a Highland Lady," tells of an old Scotchman who once took the strange whim that he was a turkey hen.

He made a nest of straw in his carriage and filled it with eggs and a large stone, and there he sat, hatching, leaving his station only twice a day, like other fowl, and having his food brought to him.

His friends had at last to watch a proper opportunity to throw out the eggs and put some young chickens in their place. Then the old man, satisfied that he had accomplished his task, went about clucking and strutting in the midst of his brood.

A Long Sentence.

The tribunal of Modica, in the Sicilian province of Syracuse, recently pronounced a sentence which is declared to have no parallel in the judicial annals of Italy, as it has probably none in those of any other country.

A man named Lupo Salvatore of Corinaldo had passed himself off as an advocate and had with consummate skill committed 63 different acts of serious fraud, in which he succeeded in using the machinery of the law. He had forged the signatures of the president and judges of the high court, of the king's procurator and of the chancellor of the court. From this last mentioned official he had even, with splendid audacity, stolen for a short time the seal of the chancery, which he needed to give effect to his fraudulent documents.

The sentence is even more remarkable than the crime. Salvatore was condemned to three years' imprisonment on each of the 63 cases, which brings the total of the sentence to 189 years, though the longest incarceration which the convict can be legally made to undergo is 80 years. The penalty inflicted is in each case the minimum for the offense. Had the court decided upon the maximum, which is ten years, the aggregate term of imprisonment would have been 630 years.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Pat H. Fletcher is on every page.

THE BOER ULTIMATUM.

Kruger Demands Arbitration and Withdrawal of British Troops.

He Wants an Immediate Answer—The Transvaal Will Regard a Refusal as a Formal Declaration of War—Londoners Cheer the Australians.

A despatch from London says:—The Transvaal ultimatum, which is signed by Mr. F. W. Reitz, Secretary of State, concludes with the following four demands:

"First, that all points of mutual differences be regulated by friendly recourse to arbitration or by whatever amicable way may be agreed upon by this Government and Her Majesty's Government;

"Second, that all troops on the borders of this Republic shall be instantly withdrawn;

"Third, that all reinforcements of troops which have arrived in South Africa since June 1, 1899, shall be removed from South Africa within a reasonable time, to be agreed upon with this Government, and with the mutual assurance and guarantee on the part of this Government that no attack upon or hostilities against any portion of the possession of the British Government shall be made by this Republic during the further negotiations within a period of time to be subsequently agreed upon between the Governments; and this Government will, on compliance therewith, be prepared to withdraw the armed burghers of this Republic from the borders;

"Fourth, that Her Majesty's troops which are now on the high seas shall not be landed in any part of South Africa."

To these demands is appended the definition of the time limit for a reply:

TIME UP TO-MORROW.

This Government presses for an immediate and affirmative answer to these four questions, and earnestly request Her Majesty's Government to return an answer before or upon Wednesday, October 11, 1899, not later than 5 o'clock p.m.

It desires, further, to add that, in the unexpected event of an answer not satisfactory being received by it within the interval, it will with great regret be compelled to regard the action of Her Majesty's Government as a

FORMAL DECLARATION OF WAR and will not hold itself responsible for the consequences thereof, and that, in the event of any further movement of troops occurring within the above-mentioned time in a nearer direction to our borders, this Government will be compelled to regard that also as a formal declaration of war.

I have the honor to be respectfully yours,

F. W. REITZ,
"State Secretary."

LONDONERS CHEER THE AUSTRALIANS.

A despatch from London says:—There is no mistaking the significance of the great manifestation combined with warm spirit of Imperial solidarity, that occurred in the streets of London on Tuesday morning when the

London Times, dating his despatch, Sandhurst, Oct. 9, records therein the details of a four-days' visit that Commandant-General Joubert allowed him to make among the Boer forces in that neighborhood. He says:—"The strength of the Boers at this point on the frontier is about 8,000 men, scattered in various camps over a wide area. The general's headquarters and the artillery camp are half a mile from Sandhurst Station, and about 10 miles from the border. In addition to the Boer commandants a Hollander corps and an English corps are here; each is about 250 strong. There are two German corps, one of the latter, under Col. Schiel, being at the Klip river, near the Orange Free State border. The frontier is carefully patrolled, but by special orders no large bodies of armed burghers are allowed to show themselves near the frontier, and none is allowed to cross. The arrangements of the camps and commissariat are rough and ready. There is little drill or discipline as understood in European armies, but the general result is quite satisfactory, each man or small mess looking after his or its own affairs. When the burghers first arrived there was confusion owing to the delay in the arrival of the commissariat, but now there is an abundance of food and equipment. The only defect is the want of good water.

The whole of the Pretoria commands shifted their position to-day, and got nearer drinkable water and better grass.

The weather is cold, with heavy rains and hailstorms. This pleases the Boers, as it helps on the grass for their horses."

GREAT BRITAIN'S REPLY.

Right Hon. Wm. St. John-Brodrick, Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, announced in a speech at Guildford on Tuesday night that the Government has made the only possible reply to the Transvaal, namely, that "We are not prepared to discuss such terms."

50,000 REFUGEES IN WANT.

In response to a long despatch from Sir Alfred Milner, Governor of the Cape Colony, and British High Commissioner in South Africa, setting forth the sufferings of the refugees from the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, Sir John Vose Moore, Lord Mayor of London, has opened a fund at the Mansion house for their relief. He appeals for subscriptions through the press. It is estimated that nearly 50,000 refugees are already at various places in Cape Colony and Natal, and hundreds are still arriving daily.

INVASION OF NATAL.

A despatch from Bennett Burleigh to the London Daily Telegraph from Ladysmith, Natal, says that a column of Boers, numbering 3,000 men, is now at the Tugela river, inside the Natal border. Others are at Middelburg farm, below Tintwatt mountain.

Judging from the Telegraph's despatch, the Boer move apparently aims at cutting off the British northern garrisons. They will probably be joined southward of Ladysmith by a column which is believed to be advancing from the Buffalo river.

A despatch from Durban dated Thursday, 8 o'clock a.m., announces

when he puts his head above the kopje."

VICTORIA'S WAR CREDIT.

The London Daily Mail's Sydney despatch says:—"The Victorian Parliament on Thursday, on motion of Sir George Turner, Premier, voted a credit of £30,000 for the purpose of sending the Victorian contingent to the Transvaal. The leader of the Opposition seconded the motion, and the proposal was carried by a vote of 67 to 12. The members then sang the National Anthem, and gave cheers for the British Empire."

BOERS ATTACKING MAFEKING.

A Cape Town despatch reports that the Boers are now attacking Mafeking, but says that they have been repulsed several times. It is admitted that if the Boers make a strong attack on Vryburg, south of Mafeking, it cannot be withstood.

An Edinburgh paper, the Scotsman, of Friday morning asserts that a battle has been engaged between General Sir George Stewart White, commanding the forces in Natal, and the Boers who entered Natal by the way of Vreren's pass. General White, the Scotsman says, is very sanguine of the success of the British movement. The foregoing report is considered to be correct, as late Thursday night, the War Office had news of a British advance from Ladysmith and was hourly expecting further intelligence.

WRECKED AN ARMoured TRAIN.

The Boers wrecked an armoured British train north of Vryburg and then shelled it. The train was en route from Cape Town to Mafeking. The Boers must have had accurate information of the intended movements of the train. Two seven-pounder guns, which were on the train, and which were intended to strengthen the defences at Mafeking, were captured by the Boers.

All the men in charge of the train, with the exception of the engine driver, were captured, but no details as to casualties have been received, although one report states that fifteen soldiers were killed.

The fact that another train, having aboard 300 women and children, refugees from Mafeking, was due to pass Vryburg about the time of the disaster, led to the surmise that this was the train that had been derailed. Late telegrams, however, announced that this train had passed the Boer camps and arrived at Kimberley in safety, the wrecked train being the one travelling in the other direction with the guns, as stated.

BOERS HAVE THIRTY MAXIMS.

A despatch from London says:—"Hiram Stevens Maxim, chief engineer and director of the Maxim-Nordenfeldt Guns and Ammunition Company, Limited, in the course of an interview on Friday said:

"So far as I am aware, the Boers possess thirty Maxim's, but the British need not fear the Boer artillery, which has always proved a source of weakness rather than strength to the burghers."

After warmly approving armoured trains and pointing out how useful they had been to the Americans in the Philippines, he went on to say:

The Boers remind me of the people of the Southern States of the American Union. They are excellent marksmen, and as good fighters as can be found anywhere in the world. However, one ever fought better than the Southerners, and yet they lost. Just so will England vanquish the Boers. If you wish to see what the English-speaking races can do, look across the Atlantic and see what America has done."

COCKRAN WAS KILLED DOWN.

Extraordinary Scene in Carnegie Hall—Was Most Troubled Throughout.

A despatch from New York says:—A meeting was held on Wednesday night in Carnegie hall to voice an expression of sympathy for the South

THE TRANSVAAL ORI

THE STORY OF THE TROUBLE I THE COMMENCEMENT.

Short Review of the Causes Which Led Up to the Present Unfortunate Affairs.

In the year 1856 an Act of Parliament carried the jurisdiction of criminal laws of the Cape Colony for north as the 25th degree of latitude, and in 1842 this Act was followed by a proclamation of actual sovereignty over the whole of the territories up to the same limit. The Government, however, took alarm and cancelled the proclamation, but at the same time asserted that all white residing within the limits were regarded as British subjects. Had the proclamation of 1842 been carried, many difficulties by which have since been confronted could either have arisen. British territory extends far north of latitude 25 instead of a complete section of African continent being solely our own, we are obliged to recognize the rights of Germany and of Portugal as well as of the Boer Republics.

In 1848 the territories now known as the Orange Free State and Transvaal were annexed, in accordance with a fresh, political idea,

THE RESULT WAS A WAR in which Sir Harry Smith inflicted a decisive defeat upon the Boers at Boomplaatz, and the annexation was then submitted to. In 1852, however, the political countenance opened yet another change of pressure, and against the wishes of its population.

Orange Free State was compelled to become an independent Republic, a separate Convention, known as the Sand River Convention, was concluded with the Transvaal settlers, which they also, subject to a few living reservations, became an independent State.

The annexation of the Orange State was not finally cancelled in 1854, but to all intents and purposes the undesired freedom was granted from 1852, when the determination of the British Government was annexed. From this time until 1877, the Boers were permitted to "drift," indeed, there was little reason for other policy. Independence having been granted to the two Boer Republics, a resumption of "sovereignty" scarcely have been justified, except under very extraordinary circumstances or in accordance with the express desire of the inhabitants.

As the year 1870 drew to its close, the Transvaal was gradually drawn into a condition of

HOPELESS CHAOS.

The Republic was at war with itself, but had failed to achieve success whatever. All fighting was of the name had been done by volunteers, or, as they were irreverently termed "Filibusters,"—men belonging to almost any nation, but predominantly English and American for the part.

The Boer "Commandos" decline to take any part in storming rocky fortresses, and the Volunteers were sufficiently numerous to make any advantages that they timely gained. To mount a hill held contemptible a foe as the Mac was comparatively easy, but to run on the hill without water or sun was impossible, and the inevitable fatigues that followed in every was always attended by heavy

ne event, or any further movement of troops occurring within the above-mentioned time in a nearer direction to our borders, this Government will be compelled to regard that also as a formal declaration of war.

"I have the honor to be respectfully yours,

"F. W. REITZ,
"State Secretary."

LONDONERS CHEER THE AUSTRALIANS.

A despatch from London says:—There is no mistaking the significance of the great manifestation combined with warm spirit of Imperial solidarity, that occurred in the streets of London on Tuesday morning when the New South Wales Lancers traversed the city to embark for South Africa. Tens of thousands assembled to homage to the little handful of soldiers representing the Empire's loyalty.

From the arrival of the squadron at Waterloo station to the entraining at Fenchurch street station tumultuous scenes of wild enthusiasm marked the route traversed. The bands were allowed to play nothing but "Soldiers of the Queen," "Rule Britannia," "God save the Queen," in which the dense crowds joined. It is doubtful if such a frenzied welcome was ever before witnessed in London. There was an incessant roar of cheers and song until the Mansion house, the official residence of the Lord Mayor of London, was reached.

The Lord Mayor, Sir John Moore, in the full robes of office, retrained the singing and vociferous cheering while he addressed the colonial troops wishing them "Godspeed" and expressing the interest of the country in their heroic determination to assist in asserting imperial authority in South Africa. Sir John Moore said:—"I hope there will not be war, but the necessities of the moment require demonstration of authority." An inspiring scene closed with the singing of the National Anthem, the Lord Mayor leading.

A similar demonstration took place at Frenchchurch street station. The windows in the neighbourhood were crowded with sightseers, who showered miniature Union Jacks and squares of bunting bearing portraits of the Queen upon the passing troops.

DUTCH GIVEN ARMS IN CAPE COLONY.

A despatch from London, Wednesday says:—The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily News says that at a meeting of the Dutch at Sterkstroom, it was resolved to ask the Government of the Cape Colony to supply them with arms, and in the event of a refusal, to apply to the Orange Free State.

The correspondent adds that mysterious distribution of Mauser rifles is proceeding at Steynsburg and other Dutch districts in the Cape Colony.

Outside the momentous news of the ultimatum, nothing of moment has been received in London from the scene of likely hostilities except the announcement that the Boers have constructed forts commanding Laing's Nek, and that guns have been mounted on Mount Pogwane and Mount Prospect.

Friday's Cabinet Council will have to deal with the military situation, and Parliament will have little else to do than to sanction the necessary credits.

The Portuguese Minister to Great Britain, Senhor Soveral, called at the Foreign Office Tuesday afternoon and had an interview with Lord Salisbury, and his visit is naturally connected in the public mind with the alleged purchase by Great Britain of Delagoa Bay. A despatch tending to confirm the report of this public report comes from Lorenzo Marques. It states that the British third-class cruiser Philomel is anchored 15 miles off the port, and is supposed to be waiting the arrival of transports and warships to pilot them into the harbour. It is quite certain, however, that the transports would not go to Lorenzo Marques unless the British were about to fly their flag over the port.

8,000 BOERS NEAR MAJUBA.
A special war correspondent of the

newspaper is still arriving daily.

INVASION OF NATAL.

A despatch from Bennett Burleigh to the London Daily Telegraph from Ladysmith, Natal, says that a column of Boers, numbering 3,000 men, is now at the Tugela river, inside the Natal border. Others are at Middledale farm below Tintwa mountain.

Judging from the Telegraph's despatch, the Boer move apparently aims at cutting off the British northern garrisons. They will probably be joined southward of Ladysmith by a column which is believed to be advancing from the Buffalo river.

A despatch from Durban dated Thursday, 8 o'clock a.m., announces that the Boers seized Albertina station and demanded the keys, which were delivered to them by the stationmaster, who reached Ladysmith on a trolley. The excitement at Ladysmith is increasing and the troops are ready to act at a moment's notice.

2,000 BOERS ON RAILWAY LINE.

A despatch from Vryburg says:—A body of Boers have cut the border fence, advanced to the railway, and cut the telegraph wires. Two thousand Boers are now occupying the railway line.

A panic has broken out here, and a hurried exodus has begun owing to British refugees from the Transvaal declaring that a large force of Boers was advancing on the town. The rumour that Newcastle has been occupied by the Boers is without confirmation.

BRITISH FORCE ON NATAL BORDER.

The situation in Natal need cause no undue alarm. The force in the vicinity of Glencoe is sufficient to stop any serious invasion. It consists of five battalions of infantry, viz., the 1st Leicester, 2nd Royal Dublin Fusiliers, 1st Liverpool, 1st King's Royal Rifle Corps, and 1st Manchester Regiment, the two last named being on their road to this point.

To these must be added the 5th Lancers and 18th Hussars, together with two field batteries and the 10th Mountain Battery.

Over and above these there is a force of about 500 volunteers. It will thus be seen that some 6,500 men, with eighteen guns, are available to deal with any Boer incursions. It may be difficult to stop them destroying the line between Glencoe and the frontier, as it would not be prudent to push the Norval's Point, on the Cape Colony side of the Orange river.

Every precaution has been taken at Maleking against attack, and all the streets are barricaded with wagons. The Boers intend to shell the town before delivering their attack. They are said to possess 12 guns. Every man in Mafeking is carrying a rifle, and the military authorities are confident they will be able to repel the attack, but they lack the force necessary to follow the Boer retreat. The town is fairly quiet. Three Boer spies have been arrested in the town.

Railway communication to the southward is practically at the mercy of the Boers, over 200 miles of the line being within easy striking distance of encroaching commandoes. Sad scenes occurred at the railway station upon the departure of women and children by train. It is thought even should the main line be blown up at any point the damage can be repaired within a few hours.

Some traders at Zerust with whom storekeepers here had contracted for large shipments of ammunition have refused to execute the orders, it having been reported to them the supplies were intended for Boers.

BRITISH ARTILLERY READY.

A despatch from Kimberley states that the artillery stationed there has been out practising at a dummy force at a range of from 2,500 to 2,800 yards. The practice, which was witnessed by many spectators, among them a large number of ladies, showed excellent results. Trees have been felled and cleared away in order to give the artillerymen a good field for their fire. According to the same despatch, defences have been erected in all directions, and the garrison declare that they are "quite ready to meet the tor-

ever, no one ever fought better than the Southerners, and yet they lost. Just so will England vanquish the Boers. If you wish to see what the English-speaking races can do, look across the Atlantic and see what America has done."

COCKRAN WAS KILLED DOWN.

Extraordinary Scene in Carnegie Hall—Was Most Troubled Throughout.

A despatch from New York says:—A meeting was held on Wednesday night in Carnegie hall to voice an expression of sympathy for the South African Republic in its controversy with Great Britain. W. Bourke Cockran was the principal speaker. Before the meeting was over its promoters probably got the notion that more popular enterprises can be undertaken in New York just now than that which involves an expression of sympathy with an enemy of Great Britain. As a matter of fact, it was one of the most turbulent meetings ever held in Carnegie hall.

Mr. Cockran made a savage attack on Chamberlain. Once when he was interrupted, he said:—

"Ruffians in finance and ruffians in politics, ruffians with women and cowards with men, you are they who sing "Rule Britannia" for hire, in the hope of drowning the voices of those who are crying for deliverance from a despot."

UNION JACK UNFURLED.

Then a man up in the west gallery drew from his pocket the Union Jack and waved it triumphantly over his head. The sight of the flag of England provoked loud cheering, amid which plenty of hissing was heard. Cheers from the floor were answered by cheers from the gallery, and hisses from the boxes answered hisses from the floor.

Meanwhile, the man with the Union Jack continued to wave it, until a man who sat next to him forced him down into his seat, grabbed his flag, and tore it up.

NAYS IN THE MAJORITY.

When Mr. Cockran concluded his speech the audience made a break for the door. When about half the people had gone out a number of resolutions were read. One, asking "the Government of the United States to use its good offices with the Government of Great Britain and the Government of the South African Republic in the interests of peace," was put and declared carried, although the cries of "No!" drowned out the voices of those voting in the affirmative. Other resolutions met the same reception.

WHEAT FROM THE YUKON.

Grown in Quicker Time Than That of Red River Valley.

A despatch from Duluth, Minn., says:—Evidence that the term "frozen North," is not applicable to the Yukon country was brought down from Canada a day or two ago. There was a large sheaf of grain, besides threshed kernels of wheat, oats, and barley, in the list of evidence.

It all came from near Dawson City, and was grown this year. The wheat was sown late in May on ground thawed a few inches deep, and it was harvested from 75 to 85 days later, thoroughly ripe. This is from 10 to 20 days quicker than the best average performances of the famous Red River valley. In the samples were white Fife, red Fife, and Scotch wheat that would pass the best grades here. The oats are fully as good as anything raised in the North-Western States or in Manitoba, and the barley is six-rowed, of the highest quality.

The seed grain from which this was produced was sent to Dawson last fall at the suggestion of Clifford Sifton, Canadian Minister of the Interior. The samples have been forwarded to Montreal and Ottawa, and are very interesting and suggestive.

success whatever. All fighting work of the name had been done by Volunteers, or, as they were irreverently termed "Filibusters"—men belonging to almost any nation, but probab English and American for the most part.

The Boer "Commandos" declined to take any part in storming rocky fortresses, and the Volunteers were sufficiently numerous to make any advantages that they temporarily gained. To mount a hill held by contemptible a foe as the Macca was comparatively easy, but to remain on the hill without water or supplies was impossible, and the inevitable tedium that followed in every case was always attended by heavy loss.

Thus matters came to a standstill. The Treasury became insolvent, the pay of the "Volunteers," as well as the subsistence of all the forces alike, could no longer be provided. The Boers dispersed to their homes, the Volunteers would probably have done the same as a body, but that many of them had no homes to which they could betake themselves. At this juncture Sir Theophilus Shepstone was sent to Pretoria, escorted by a small detachment of the Natal Mounted Police, and had instructions to

DEVIDE SOME REMEDY for a state of affairs, which constituted a danger to all South Africa, owing to the unrest created amongst native populations by the successes of a petty chief, for such Sekukuni actually was in comparison with many powerful native States.

The annexation of the Transvaal was to be arranged as a preliminary step to British action against Sekukuni, provided that a majority of inhabitants should be found to favour such a step. The column employed to give effect to the determination was under command of Colonel C. K. Pearson, Commandant of Natal, and consisted of the 1st Battalion 13th Prince Albert's Light Infantry, about strong with two 7-pounder guns, and half-a-dozen sappers. All sorts of warlike rumours were bruited about, but the column nevertheless reached Pretoria without encountering a thing more formidable than depots with addresses of welcome.

Indeed, the only incident of any interest was the arrival in the camp near Laing's Nek of a

GRAND OLD ENGLISH WOMAN, aged over eighty years, who was discovered some fifty miles in order that might "see the Union Jack once more before she died. This was an affecting spectacle. The old lady was a very embodiment of patriotism, and those who witnessed her genuine enthusiasm, are unlikely ever to forget it. Of hostility, open or veiled, there was not one single indication nor is it likely that any would to this day have been shown had the Volksraad been convened and self-government continued.

In this matter faith was deniably broken. The Boers, who looked on without a murmur when British flag was hoisted in May, became disaffected, and in the following December 1,500 of them, under Kruger and Joubert marched to Port Elizabeth to demand independence. The garrison at this time consisted only about 350 men of the 13th Light Infantry; but these were veterans, not boys, and the 1,500 malcontents feared to come to blows. A meeting was held, resolutions condemning annexation were passed, shots were fired in the air—but nothing further occurred. The Boers dispersed, and Sir Theophilus issued a proclamation promising condign punishment to a person who might dare thus to challenge his authority in the future. From this time there was peace, until the disaster of Brink's Spruit augurated.

THE WAR OF INDEPENDENCE Further disasters followed, and British Government, convinced that the Boers really desired independence proceeded to grant it. It may safely be predicted that had self-government been granted simultaneously with annexation, there would have been

TRANSVAAL CRISIS.

STORY OF THE TROUBLE FROM THE COMMENCEMENT.

Review of the Causes Which Have Led Up to the Present Unfortunate State Affairs.

In the year 1836 an Act of Parliament carried the jurisdiction of the national laws of the Cape Colony as far as the 25th degree of latitude, and in 1842 this Act was followed by a proclamation of actual sovereignty over the whole of the territory up to the same limit. The Government, however, took alarm, and nullified the proclamation, but at the time asserted that all white men living within the limits were to be treated as British subjects. Had not the proclamation of 1842 been cancellation of many difficulties by which we since been confronted could never have arisen. British territory now extends far north of latitude 25, but ad of a complete section of the continent being solely our we are obliged to recognize the of Germany and of Portugal, all as of the Boer Republics.

1848 the territories now known as Orange Free State and the Transvaal were annexed, in accordance with a fresh, political idea, and THE RESULT WAS A WAR, which Sir Harry Smith inflicted a severe defeat upon the Boer forces at Colenso, and the annexation then submitted to. In 1852, however, the political countenance developed another change of opinion, and against the wishes of its population, the Orange Free State was compelled to become an independent Republic, whilst the Convention, known as the River Convention, was concluded the Transvaal settlers, under whom they also, subject to a few trifling reservations, became an independent State.

The annexation of the Orange Free State was not finally cancelled until but to all intents and purposes undesired freedom was granted.

1852, when the determination of British Government was announced from this time until 1877, were permitted to "drift," and there was little reason for any policy. Independence having been granted to the two Boer Republics, assumption of sovereignty could only have been justified, except under extraordinary circumstances in accordance with the express desire of the inhabitants.

The year 1876 drew to its close Transvaal was gradually drifting a condition of

HOPELESS CHAOS.

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Boer "Commandos" declined any part in storming rocky fastnesses, and the Volunteers were not sufficiently numerous to make good advantages that they temporarily gained. To mount a hill held by so impetuous a foe as the Macaques comparatively easy, but to remain on the hill without water or supplies, impossible, and the inevitable result that followed in every case always attended by heavy loss. Matters came to a standstill,

The present crisis has arisen not so much in consequence of the franchise question as of the refusal of the Boers to recognise British suzerainty. There is an obvious difference between the existence of vassal States having internal independence within our sphere of influence in South Africa, and the assumption of sovereign power by those States in rivalry with the paramount powers. It is in order to remove any doubt as to which is to be the ruling race in South Africa that British forces are now being despatched.

SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN.

One Thousand Canadians Will Fight in the South African War.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—So far as the plan of the Militia Department can be learned they contemplate the enrolment of 1,000 men for infantry service only. They will be all picked men, chosen from the number who volunteer, with regard to their physique and qualifications as marks-men. There will be eight units of 150 men each, under one captain, and three subalterns. Only one officer of the rank of major will go with the corps. Further, it is the intention of the Minister of Militia that the volunteers shall be chosen from each province in proportion to its militia strength. Thus, placing the number of militia in Ontario at 15,000, and Nova Scotia at 3,000, the representation of those provinces respectively on the contingent will be as 15 to 3.

Lieut.-Col. Pinault, Deputy Minister of Militia, Col. Foster, acting adjutant-general, and Lieut.-Col. Coton, deputy adjutant-general for artillery, were at work until a late hour Friday night preparing the plan of enrolment, and expect to have the full details ready by Saturday forenoon, when they will be sent out to the different headquarters.

As to the term of enlistment, that is one of the details that has not yet been settled, but it has been proposed that the volunteers be enlisted for six months, with provision for a further six months' service if required.

A FALSE CONFESSION.

Admitted a Crime of Which He Was Guilty, to Save Himself.

"When I was considerably younger and greener in this business," said an old railroad detective, who had been asked to tell a story of his experience, "I lived at certain hotel, which it is not in the least necessary to name. One rainy, sleety night in early winter I came in very late, and going directly to my room was surprised to find the door ajar. I had on a pair of old rubbers, so my approach had made no noise, and peeping in I saw a man bending over my open trunk; I didn't stop to meditate, but was on his back in a couple of jumps, and who should it turn out to be but the porter, a young white man, much liked by everybody in the house. He was so startled that he couldn't say a word, and there was the evidence plain as day. The trunk had been forced with a chisel, which lay on the floor; the contents were tumbled about, and sticking in the lock of the door was a skeleton key made out of a piece of copper wire. When the porter found his tongue he begged me not to turn him over to the police. He said his mother, who was dependent on him for support, was sick and in destitute circumstances, that he was unable to earn enough to provide her with necessities, and his desperate need of money had compelled him to the act. It was his first offense, he pleaded, and I was so moved by his appeal that

e Boer "Commandos" declined any part in storming rocky fastnesses, and the Volunteers were not sufficiently numerous to make good advantages that they temporarily gained. To mount a hill held by so impetuous a foe as the Macaques comparatively easy, but to remain on the hill without water or supplies, impossible, and the inevitable result that followed in every case always attended by heavy loss. Matters came to a standstill,

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c. in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, Oct. 17.—For an off-day the receipts were large, totalling up to sixty-five loads, including 1,000 hogs, 800 cattle, 800 sheep, and lambs, and a few milkers.

The market was practically unchanged as far as prices were concerned, and business was dull; what good cattle came in was sold readily, but prices showed an inclination to be easier for common stuff.

There was a fair export demand for any kind of presentable cattle at from 4 1/4 to 50 per lb., but inferior shipping cattle dragged.

Good butcher cattle will sell at from 3 3/4 to 4 1/8c, and possibly 4 1/4c for extra prime stuff; ordinary to medium sells from 3 to 3 1/2c per lb., and common stuff cannot well be quoted, as it is not wanted here at any price. The warm weather considerably interfered with the local trade.

Stockers, feeders, export bulls, and milk cows are unchanged.

Some fair to good calves are wanted; there were none here to-day.

Sheep are inclined to be easy, but there was a fair sale to-day.

Lambs were a fair sale at from 3 3/4 to 4c. per lb.

Hogs are unchanged.

Hogs are off to-day one-quarter. Quotations for hogs to-day were 4 3/8c per lb. for choice hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., and 4c per lb. for light and fat hogs.

Following is the range of current quotations:—

Cattle.

Shippers, per cwt.	. . . \$4 25	\$5 00
Butcher, choice do.	. . . 3 75	4 12 1/2
Butcher, med. to good.	. . . 3 25	3 50
Butcher, inferior.	. . . 2 75	3 25
Sto kers, per cwt.	. . . 2 75	3 50

Sheep and Lambs.

Ewes, per cwt.	. . . 3 00	3 50
Lambs, per cwt.	. . . 3 50	4 00
Bucks, per cwt.	. . . 2 50	3 00

Milkers and Calves.

Cows, each.	. . . 25 00	45 00
Calves, each.	. . . 2 00	7 00

Hogs.

Choice hogs, per cwt.	. . . 4 12 1/2	4 37 1/2
Light hogs, per cwt.	. . . 4 00	4 00
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	. . . 4 00	4 00

Toronto, Oct. 17.—Wheat—Steady. Cables closed same as yesterday. Chicago easy at opening, and closed 1 1/2c. below Wednesday. Toronto wheat market steady and not much doing. Ontario wheat is quoted at 66 1/2 to 67c, red and white, west, with no buyers. Spring scarce at 67 to 67 1/2c, east, and 65 1/2 to 66c, west. Goose slow and quoted at 70 to 71c, low freights, to New York. Manitoba firm. No. 1 hard sold to-day at 82 1/2c, grinding in transit, and 81 1/2c, Toronto freights. One sale of ten cars was reported made at 83c. g.i.t.

Flour—Better, demand and steady. Straight roller, \$3.25 to \$3.30, Toronto freights. A sale of straight roller for export was made to-day at \$3 to \$3.05, f.o.b.

Barley—in fair demand to-day and steady at 43c, west, and 44c, east, for No. 2.

Millfeed—Market steady. Bran is quoted at \$11.50 to \$11.75, and shorts at \$14 to \$14.75 west.

Pea—Without change. No. 2 is quoted at 59 1/2c. north and west, 60 1/2c. on the Midland, and 62c. east.

Rye—Rather dull at 53 1/2 to 54c. west, and 55c. east.

Corn—A firm market. No. 2 American, yellow, quoted at 42c, on C.P.R., Toronto; and No. 3, American, yellow, 40 1/2 to 41c.

Oats—Demand light. White quoted at 26 1/2c. east, and 25 1/2c. west; mix-

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Hamilton is to have night schools. A temperance league has been formed at Hamilton.

During September 11,101 immigrants arrived at Winnipeg.

More letters have been stolen from the Kingston post-office.

Boiler-makers are on strike from Vancouver to Revelstoke.

The Statistical Year Book for Canada, 1898, has just been issued at Ottawa.

A steamer to cost \$20,000 is to be built at Kingston for the Muskoka Lakes.

C. R. Hosmer, manager of the C. P. R. telegraphs, has been appointed a director of the C.P.R.

Montreal Irishmen are arranging for a reception to John Redmond and Mayor Talton, of Dublin.

An exploding lamp set fire to the clothing of Miss Marie Goyer of Montreal, burning her to death.

Ten tons of dressed poultry was shipped from the C. P. R. station at London, Ont., to Vancouver, B.C.

President Shaughnessy, of the Canadian Pacific Ry., has started for the Pacific Coast on his annual tour of inspection.

The Canadian Pacific Railway land department reports very heavy sales of farm lands in Manitoba, one day's sales amounting to 37,000 acres.

The official survey of Nova Scotia coal mines has proved the known seams to be of unsuspected magnitude and new seams have been found.

A shipment of \$60,000 in gold has reached Skagway, the largest single shipment that has come up the Yukon River and over the White Pass road.

The contract for the new post-office at Woodstock has been awarded by the Government to J. A. Desrivieres, of Ottawa. The building will cost about \$31,000.

The boilermakers and blacksmiths of the C. P. R. shops at Winnipeg to the number of about 100 went out on strike in sympathy with the striking machinists.

Two miners, named James Mills and Chas. Crane were killed at Moyie Bay, B.C., by a premature blast in Lake Shore mines. Their bodies were horribly mangled.

Members of the "Sign of the Cross" Theatrical Company will sue the owners of the ill-fated steamship Scotsman to recover the value of their effects lost in the wreck.

The imperial authorities have consented to bear the cost of recapping about 7,000,000 rounds of cordite ammunition, stored at Quebec, which was found to be defective.

At the Intercolonial station at Halifax, the safe of the Dominion Atlantic Railway was blown open, the cracksmen secured \$100 in cash and private papers of value to officials.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. have placed orders for 30 or 40 new locomotives with manufacturers in the United States. This is the result of the strike.

Mr. James Crathern, who some time ago gave an organ to St. George's Church, Montreal, now offers certain improvements which will bring the total cost to \$16,500, and give the church the finest and most complete organ in Canada.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Londonderry's second son is dead from consumption at London,

whatever. All fighting worthy name had been done by Boers, as they were irreverently called "Filibusters,"—men belonging most any nation, but probably not an American for the most

Boer "Commandos" declined to any part in storming rocky fastnesses, and the Volunteers were not sufficiently numerous to make good advantages that they temporarily. To mount a hill held by so impetuous a foe as the Maccabees comparatively, easy, but to remain the hill without water or supplies, impossible, and the inevitable result that followed in every case always attended by heavy loss. Matters came to a standstill. Treasury became insolvent, and say of the "Volunteers" as well as subsistence of all the forces could no longer be provided. The dispersed to their homes, and Volunteers would probably have the same as a body, but that some of them had no homes to which could betake themselves. At this time Sir Theophilus Shepstone was to Pretoria, escorted by a small detachment of the Natal Mounted Police and had instructions to

DEVISE SOME REMEDY

state of affairs which constituted danger to all South Africa, owing the unrest created amongst the populations by the successes of the chief, for such Sekukuni actually was in comparison with the powerful native States.

Annexation of the Transvaal to be arranged as a preliminary to British action against Sekukuni provided that a majority of the inhabitants should be found to favour a step. The column employed to give effect to this annexation was under the command of Colonel C. K. Pearson, the Commandant of Natal, and consisted in 1st Battalion 13th Prince Alfonso's Light Infantry, about 750 strong with two 7-pounder guns, and a dozen sappers. All sorts of like rumours were bruited about, the column nevertheless reached Port Elizabeth without encountering any more formidable than deputations with addresses of welcome. The only incident of any interest was the arrival in the camp Laing's Nek of a

AND OLD ENGLISHWOMAN, over eighty years, who was driving fifty miles in order that she might see the Union Jack once more before she died. This was an affecting spectacle. The old lady was a embodiment of patriotism, and those who witnessed her genuine enthusiasm, are unlikely ever to forget. Of hostility, open or veiled, there was not one single indication nor is it likely that any would to this day have shown had the Volksraad been ened and self-government con-

this matter faith was undoubtedly broken. The Boers, who had stood on without a murmur when the flag was hoisted in May, 1877, were disaffected, and in the following December, 1,500 of them, under Joubert marched to Pretoria to demand independence. The force at this time consisted of about 350 men of the 13th Light Infantry; but these were veterans, boys, and the 1,500 malcontents had come to blows. A meeting held, resolutions condemning the annexation were passed, shots were

in the air—but nothing further. The Boers dispersed, and Theophilus issued a proclamation using condign punishment to any who might dare thus to challenge his authority in the future. At this time there was peace, until disaster of Brunkers Spruit intervened.

THE WAR OF INDEPENDENCE. The disasters followed, and the Government, convinced that Boers really desired independence, decided to grant it. It may safely be deduced that had self-government granted simultaneously with the annexation, there would have been no

everybody in the house. He was startled that he couldn't say a word, and there was the evidence plain as day. The trunk had been forced with a chisel, which lay on the floor; the contents were tumbled about, and sticking in the lock of the door was a skeleton key made out of a piece of copper wire. When the porter found his tongue he begged me not to turn him over to the police. He said his mother, who was dependent on him for support, was sick and in destitute circumstances; that he was unable to earn enough to provide her with necessities, and his desperate need of money had tempted him to the act. It was his first offense, he pleaded, and if I would let him off it would be his last—in short, he gave me the usual story, but he told it so well and begged so pitiously that at last I weakened and told him to get out. Next day he quietly left town, and later on I discovered that the mother story was a fake. Then I cussed myself for being a fool.

"Nearly a year afterward," continued the detective, "I arrested a professional crook for car breaking and found him wearing a pair of

MY OWN CUFF BUTTONS,

which I had missed for a long time, and didn't know what had become of them. Under pressure he confessed that he had stolen them from a room in such-and-such a house, naming the house where I lived. He said he had opened the door with a false key, broken into a trunk, and was just raising it when he heard somebody coming and darted out, barely dodging a young man in the hall. I pulled out the copper skeleton key, which I still had on my ring, and he identified it immediately as the one he had used. You may well believe I was considerably agitated, and I went to work immediately to locate the ex-porter. After a good deal of difficulty I finally found him in Memphis clerking in a grocery store. I got the tip, by the way, from a letter he had written to a friend. Well, I cornered him and insisted on an explanation, and he told me a story I will never forget as long as I live. He said he was coming down the hall that night, when he saw a man run out of my room. The fellow got away before he could grab him, and, naturally enough, he went in to see what was up. He noticed the trunk open, and had just stooped down to see whether it had been forced when I rushed in. The surprise it bewildered him for a moment, and then he realized that he had been caught inadvertently in a position that would certainly convict him of burglary. 'I knew you wouldn't believe me if I told you the truth,' he said, 'and would be dead sure to have me arrested, but I did think there was some chance of working on your feelings by pretending to confess. I remembered hearing you remark,' said he, 'that you always felt sorry for a man that owned up.' So he tried that plan, and, as you already know, it worked. I was satisfied that what he told me was absolutely true, and, taking altogether, I believe that was the queerest case I ever had anything to do with. The last I heard of the young man he was living in Atlanta and doing well. The car-thief got seven years."

WHEAT GOES UP.

English Farmers Refuse to Sell for Less Than 99 Cents.

A despatch from London says:—The outbreak of war has sent up the price of English wheat, and on various country markets the farmers have refused to sell wheat under 30 shillings per quarter, in some cases even holding out for a still higher price.

ARMS.

I wonder why these emblems are called arms?

Well, you know, a family with arms have a good deal that would otherwise be quite beyond their reach.

straight roller, \$0.20 to \$0.60, tonnage freights. A sale of straight roller for export was made to-day at \$3 to \$3.50, f.o.b.

Barley.—In fair demand to-day and steady at 43c, west, and 44c, east, for No. 2.

Millfeed—Market steady. Bran is quoted at \$11.50 to \$11.75, and shorts at \$14 to \$14.75 west.

Peas—Without change. No. 2 is quoted at 59 1-2c, north and west, 60 1-2c, on the Midland, and 62c, east.

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Corn—A firm market. No. 2 American, yellow, quoted at 42c, on C.P.R., Toronto; and No. 3, American, yellow, 40 1-2 to 41c.

Oats—Demand light. White quoted at 26 1-2c east, and 25 1-2c west; mixed, 24 1-2 to 25 1-2c west.

Oatmeal—Dull, at \$3.40 for ears of bags, and \$3.50 for bbls. on track, Toronto.

Buckwheat—Quoted at 48 to 50c west.

Toledo, Oct. 17.—Wheat—No. 2, cash, 71 3-4c; December, 73 1-4c bid. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 31c. Oats—No. 1 mixed, 24c. Rye—Neglected. Cloverseed—Prime, cash, and October, \$6.20; December and March, \$5.40. Oil—Unchanged.

Buffalo, Oct. 17.—Spring wheat—Dull; No. 1 Northern, old, 78 1-8c; new, 76 1-8c; No. 2 Northern, new, 73 5-8c. Winter wheat—Nothing doing. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 39 1-4c; No. 3 yellow, 39c; No. 2 corn, 38 to 38 1-2c; No. 3 corn, 37 3-4c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 29 1-4c; No. 3 white, 28 3-4c; No. 4 white, 28c; No. 2 mixed, 27 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 27c. Rye—Unsettled; No. 1 quoted at 63c. Canal freights—Higher; corn, 3c; wheat, 3 3-8c; flaxseed, 3 3-8c; to New York, Flour—Steady.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Flaxseed, North-West and South-West, cash, \$1.20; October, \$1.20; December, \$1.19 1-2c; Duluth, cash, \$1.17 1-2c; to arrive, \$1.27; October, \$1.17 1-2c.

Detroit, Oct. 17.—Wheat closed:—No. 1 white, cash, 71 1-4c; No. 2 red, cash, 72 3-4c; December, 74 3-4c; May, 79 1-4c.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 17.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 72 1-2c; No. 2 Northern, 68 to 69c. Rye—Steady; No. 1, 58 3-4 to 59c. Barley—Firmer; No. 2, 46 1-4c; sample, 38 to 45 1-2c.

TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES.

War Office Wants Bids From Canadian Canners.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Department of Agriculture has received a cable message from the High Commissioner for Canada, intimating that the War Office asks for tenders, required immediately for 850,000 pounds of compressed corned beef and mutton, chiefly in six pound tins, but two-pound and other sizes may be offered. It must be unexceptionable, quality guaranteed and date of canning stated. Prices should be quoted for delivery at Woolwich and Cape Town, stating the earliest date for supply in each case.

GRAIN RIOTS IN INDIA.

Sudden Rise in Prices May Result in Trouble.

A despatch from Simla, Ont., says:—Grain riots are feared in the central provinces of India owing to the sudden and severe rise in prices. Native infantry has been sent to Nagpur to prevent looting. The anger of the people is increased by the knowledge that the usual stores are in the great cities, and they attribute the scarcity in the provinces to the rapacity of the grain merchants.

GETTING AT THE FACTS.

My sweetheart gave me a pair of silver-backed brushes that cost \$25.

Were you mean enough to go and price them?

No; but I had to pawn them.

At the intercolonial station at Halifax, the safe of the Dominion Atlantic Railway was blown open, the cracksmen secured \$100 in cash and private papers of value to officials.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. have placed orders for 30 or 40 new locomotives with manufacturers in the United States. This is the result of the strike.

Mr. James Crathern, who some time ago gave an organ to St. George's Church, Montreal, now offers certain improvements which will bring the total cost to \$165.00, and give the church the finest and most complete organ in Canada.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Londonderry's second son is dead from consumption at London.

The British Government is thinking of introducing three penny telegrams.

An American fisherman has been arrested at Skibbereen, Ireland, for fishing inside the limit.

The standing reward offered for the capture of deserters from the British army has been raised from £1 to £2 sterling.

Baron Pauncefort of Preston, British Ambassador to the United States, will sail on his return to Washington on November 1.

The court at London has appointed a receiver for Maudslay, Sons & Field, the well known engineers and boilermakers. The firm is hopelessly insolvent.

UNITED STATES.

Walter Wellman, the Arctic traveler, is at New York.

The captain and seven of the crew of the wrecked brig Ida Maud, from Chatham, N. B., for New York, have arrived at Philadelphia.

Owing to the increased cost of building material, Andrew Carnegie has raised his gift of \$30,000 for a public library in Washington to \$350,000.

In a contest for the Democratic leadership in New York State, Richard Croker has defeated David B. Hill, and the State Committee has declared for Bryan as Presidential candidate.

The diplomatic list, just issued by the Washington State Department contains the new title of the British Ambassador. It shows that Sir Julian Pauncefort is now "the Right Honorable Lord Pauncefort of Preston G. C. B., G. C. M. G., Ambassador, Envoy and Plenipotentiary of Great Britain."

GENERAL.

The revolution in Venezuela is spreading.

Turks have renewed their murderous assaults upon Armenians.

Jamaica has an enormous orange crop, but cannot get barrels for packing.

The son of the Grand Vizier of Turkey has been assassinated in Constantinople.

The censorship over press dispatches at Manila has been removed by Gen. Otis.

Lord Kitchener will lead an expedition of 6,000 Egyptian troops against the Khalifa.

Ex-King Milan has desecrated the grave of Kara George, who headed the Servian uprising in 1804.

The Ameer of Afghanistan is reported to be daily sanctioning brutal executions. His actions are resulting in a general exodus.

Aguinaldo has given Agoncillo full power to negotiate for the release of the Spanish prisoners held by the Filipinos. Agoncillo is at present in Paris.

MYSTERY.

Got a job? asked one urchin.
Yes, answered the other, with a superiority. I'm workin' fur a lawyer.

I spose he'll be takin' you into the firm next.

Not me. The whole thing is a mystery to me. I don't do a thing but sit on a chair by the door all day and try to figure out where he gets the \$4 a week he pays me.

HOUSEHOLD.

SOMETHING ABOUT FISH.

There is no more valuable article of food, or one that is more rich in all that goes to make up a food for old or young, than fish.

White fish is perhaps as delicate and nice as any. Take one, weighing one and one-half pounds. Having dressed it, cut into three or four pieces. Season well with salt, dip in beaten egg, roll in flour and let stand for several hours.

At meal time cook in hot lard, as you do doughnuts. You will need to cook the fish fifteen or twenty minutes. This is the way "par excellence" to cook fish. And living on farm where one has plenty of good lard, it will be easy to keep a kettle full and use it for no other purpose.

Salt fish, when properly prepared, is a very good substitute for the fresh.

Creamed Codfish.—Shred the fish, cover with cold water and let it stand for a time. When ready to prepare it, pour off the water and cook for three or four minutes in fresh water. Pour this off and add a pint of rich milk. Rub a large spoonful of flour and butter together and stir into the milk; cook thoroughly and when ready to take from the fire add a well beaten egg.

Codfish Balls.—Shred the fish and let it stand for some time in cold water. Cook for about five minutes and drain dry. Add an equal quantity of mashed potatoes, made into a stiff batter, adding milk, butter and a beaten egg. Flour your hands, make them into flat balls and fry a nice brown. They can be fried the same as you fry the white fish.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Scotch Scones.—One teaspoonful of sugar, one half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, one large tablespoonful of lard, two eggs, nearly one pint of milk. Sift together flour, sugar, salt and powder; rub in lard cold; add beaten eggs and milk; mix into dough smooth and just consistent enough to handle. Flour the board, turn out dough, give it one or two quick kneadings to complete its smoothness; roll it out with rolling pin to one eighth of an inch in thickness, cut with sharp knife into squares larger than soda crackers, fold each in half to form three-cornered pieces. Bake on hot griddle eight or ten minutes; brown on both sides.

Chocolate Cake.—Nine eggs, two cups sugar, one quarter pound chocolate, one cup matzoth meal and potato and one teaspoonful cloves. Beat the yolks of the eggs with the sugar into a thick cream. Stir in the matzoth meal, potato flour and spices. Dissolve the chocolate in a little boiling water and add it to the other ingredients. Finally put in the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in a moderate oven.

Eggplant Salad.—Cut the eggplant into quarter-inch slices, pare, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and saute them quickly in hot butter. Drain on cheese cloth; when cold cut them into dice, sprinkle on them some minced watercress and cover with a cream salad dressing made by stirring three teaspoons of grated horseradish, three tablespoons of lemon juice, half a teaspoon of salt and a dash of paprika into one cup of thick, whipped cream.

Deviled Lobster.—One can preserved lobster, three tablespoonsfuls butter,

reason some may prefer to pay three cents more for ingredients.

FLAVORED VINEGARS.

Vinegar will take the odor and flavor of certain pungent and spicy articles in such a way as to change its flavor permanently, and spiced vinegar made of allspice, cloves, mace and ginger root is very commonly kept in stock.

Horseradish ground and sweetened a little will make another delicious flavor for vinegar. A quart of boiling hot vinegar is poured over six tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish, and at the end of a month the liquid is drained off.

Those who like garlic can flavor their vinegar in a similar way. Pour a quart of vinegar over a few bruised garlics, and let the mixture stand for several weeks. Then the vinegar will be so saturated with the garlic that a few drops of it will flavor gravies and salads. A quart should last for a year.

Tarragon blossoms and leaves, elder flowers, nasturtium seeds and flowers, peppermint leaves, green peppers, and all similar pungent plants can be utilized for flavoring good white vinegar.

One can put up a dozen different samples of spiced vinegar in this way, which will be ready for instant use at any time.

THE MOST COSTLY DRESS.

Of course it comes from Paris—the home of strangely extravagant ideas. A young lady of noble family is determined to get up a costume far more gorgeous than any ever before worn by woman. She is now having the designs made according to her notions. She was acquainted with the theory that added brilliancy is given to jewels by the sheen of a healthy skin, having often noticed the fact that diamonds and pearls flash most brightly on shining necks and shoulders. She has therefore given orders for an entire costume to be made of nothing but precious stones and precious metals.

The pearls, diamonds and rubies are to be so set that they will be in immediate contact with the wearer's skin. The lower part of the costume will be almost solid, the gold and silver being beaten very thin so as to be extremely pliable and light. The arms, hands, neck and shoulders are to be almost covered with loops of pearls, stars of diamonds and rings of all kinds. The breast will shine with stars and crescents of rubies, emeralds and diamonds.

The rest of the body will be covered with pliable bands of woven gold, on which jewels will glisten like dewdrops. Many of the brilliants will be purchased in the rough, and cut into the shapes which best accord with the places in which they are to be set. That the costume when finished will cost a large fortune goes without saying.

THE LIMIT OF SPEED BY STEAM

An Engineer Says It Is in the Man and Not in the Locomotive.

"I read a piece the other day," said an old locomotive engineer, "in which a railroad man said that 150 miles an hour was one of the possibilities of future travel. I venture to disagree with him, and I'll tell you why—he doesn't take into account the human machine in the cab. I don't doubt but they will build engines that can stand a 150 mile gait, but they can't build the engineers."

"On a good roadbed one notices

SUDDEN KLONDIKE RICHES

LAWRENCE E. BROOKS'S RISE FROM POVERTY TO WEALTH.

Four Years Ago a Laborer in a Vineyard at \$1.50 a Day and Now Worth Upward of \$30,000—Sufferings by Which He Gained His Gold in the Klondike.

After paying a brief visit to his former home and birthplace in Savannah, N.Y., Lawrence E. Brooks has just returned to Dawson City in the Klondike gold country. Mr. Brooks is popularly supposed to be worth upward of \$300,000. Four years ago he was a laborer in a vineyard at Fresno, Cal., at \$1.50 a day; five years ago he tramped from San Francisco to Portland, Ore., because he would not spend the \$60 he had saved. Ten years ago he shoveled malt in S. K. Nester's malthouse in Geneva, N.Y., and a year later he was working at bottoming out the Erie Canal. He went to the Yukon River diggings from San Francisco in March, 1896. He had \$140, and every cent had been saved by pinching economy. He returned to San Francisco in September, 1898, and had more than \$100,000 on deposit in the Crocker-Woolworth Bank besides about 270 pounds of gold dust, and he owned two rich placer mines on Eldorado Creek in the Klondike region.

He has invested his suddenly gotten wealth carefully during the year that he has been on the Pacific coast. He owns

A BLOCK OF FIVE STORES

on Larkin street, San Francisco, that cost him \$95,000, and his rents therefrom amount to about \$9,000 a year. Besides, he has a half interest in an ostrich farm at Pasadena, Cal., that is generally supposed to have cost him \$18,000 or \$20,000, and he recently bought a block of stock in the Los Angeles, Cal., traction railway for \$10,000. He has established his younger brother, James Brooks, in the livery business at Sacramento, Cal., at a cost of \$10,000 or \$12,000. To his mother's sister, Mrs. Flaherty, he has given a \$2,500 home at Sacramento. He has several small investments at Los Angeles, Cal. Bits of the story he told of his extraordinary rise from poverty to riches are entertaining.

"I was born in Savannah, N.Y.," said Mr. Brooks. "That was in 1863. My father was a laborer on the New York Central tracks and later was watchman at the New York Central bridge over the long Montezuma marshes and the Seneca River just east of Savannah. There were seven of us children and four were older than I. We were very poor, lived in a shanty and ate the commonest, cheapest food. Mother died of typhoid fever when I was 10 years old and father held the family together, until two years later, when we had to get out and earn our own livelihood. I went to Syracuse and lived with my mother's sister, Mrs. Flaherty, while I sold newspapers and blacked boots for my living. Then I got a job in a livery stable at Auburn and then I worked on the Soule farm, near Savannah. The late A. T. Soule took me to work for him in the shipping department of his factory in Rochester, but I was too ignorant to read writing well, and I made so many blunders that I

RAN AWAY TO PALMYRA.

Then I worked as boy for the Cuylers, From the time I was twenty until I was twenty-seven I was a hired laborer and semi-tramp. I went through more vicissitudes in seven years than most men do in a lifetime. But I saved, worked and pinched. I took care of a team of horses sent from

turn to my birthplace quite oft. You can't imagine how good it see to get back here again for a few days.

Brooks looks like a man of 45, but not yet 36. He dresses simply. In California he has the best rooms in his hotel, a valet and a stylish equage.

IN BRITAIN'S FACTORIES

PERILS UNDERGONE BY WORKERS IN THAT COUNTRY.

Report of English Departmental Committee on Dangerous Trades is a Most Interesting Document.

The fourth and final report of Departmental Committee appointed by the British Home Secretary to inquire into and report upon certain miscellaneous and dangerous trades is highly interesting and instructive document. The Committee consists of Mr. H. J. Tennant, M.P., chairman; Mrs. Tennant, formerly Her Majesty's Superintending Inspector of Factories; Dr. Thomas Oliver, M.D., and Mr. E. Smith, R.N., Her Majesty's Inspector of Factories.

In the four years in which they have been at work they have visited factories, and workshops, examined witnesses, and held 174 meetings during the course of their work they have learned the intricacies both of business management and of scientific mechanical manipulation of twenty separate industries. By the tact, and judgment with which they have performed their important duty they have deserved well of all workers of the community.

DEADLY DUST

Most of the trades and industrial processes dealt with in this volume dusty occupations, in which the greatest danger to health and even life it consists in the inhalation of very dust, not necessarily poisonous, extremely injurious to the respiratory organs. As an instance of the harm wrought by dust, it may be stated that a few years ago coal miners in large numbers from a form of consumption, but since the compulsory introduction of improved method of watering the coal dust in the various ways the calling of the miner is now comparatively healthy occupation.

GRINDSTONES.

It is well known that the stone mason's is not a healthy trade, that of cutting and building up granite and millstones, by reason of the extreme hardness of the stone usually French burstone—is a more dangerous. The hardness of stone may be judged from the fact that man dressing it will sometimes knock the point off as many as tools in a quarter of an hour. Peacock in 1860 calculated that of employed in millstone cutting in London forty per cent. died of tuberculosis. Fortunately this trade is now extinct, steel rule having taken the place of

Committee suggest that respirators should be used by occupier to protect workers from them.

EMERY WHEELS.

There is another very hard stone from Smyrna to the Isle of Naxos ground into fine powder then made into wheels by the addition of some substance like shellac or rubber, and then made into wheels under hydraulic pressure. Corundum oxide of aluminium, which comes

ng water and add it to the other ingredients. Finally put in the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in a moderate oven.

Eggplant Salad.—Cut the eggplant into quarter-inch slices, pare, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and saute them quickly in hot butter. Drain on cheese cloth; when cold cut them in dice, sprinkle on them some minced watercress and cover with a cream salad dressing made by stirring three teaspoons of grated horseradish, three tablespoons of lemon juice, half a teaspoon of salt and a dash of paprika into one cup of thick, whipped cream.

Deviled Lobster.—One can preserved lobster, three tablespoonsfuls butter, four tablespoonsfuls vinegar, one half teaspoonful made mustard, one good pinch Cayenne pepper, boiled eggs for garnishing, salt. Empty contents of lobster can into bowl one hour before using it. Mince evenly. Put vinegar, butter and seasoning into saucepan; when it simmers add lobster. Cook slowly, covered, one half hour, stirring occasionally. Turn into deep dish and garnish with slices of egg.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Molasses Cake.—One cup molasses, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one egg, well beaten; one-third cup strong cold coffee, one heaped teaspoonful baking powder, one-third tea-spoonful soda; one-half teaspoonful of all kinds of spices, mixed, and one-teaspoonful of seeded and chopped raisins, currants and citron; two and one-half cups of flour. When the mixture is thoroughly incorporated add one-third of a cup of boiling water. Beat well and bake immediately.

Doughnuts.—One cup sour milk, two-thirds cup granulated sugar; one egg, well beaten, salt spoon of salt, a little nutmeg, a scant teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful baking powder, two teaspoonsful hot lard. Mix immediately rather soft; roll about one-half inch in thickness; cut in rings or sticks. Do no turn the doughnuts but once while frying.

Wafers.—Cream one and one-half cups of sugar and two-thirds cup of butter and one egg. Add one-half cup sweet milk, two heaped teaspoonsful of baking powder, and one-half tea-spoonful lemon extract. Mix soft; roll very thin; bake quickly.

Splitters.—Four cups of flour, two cups of cold water, three-fourths cup of shortening, butter, and lard—two heaped teaspoonsfuls baking powder, salt spoon salt. Roll into sheet less than one-half inch thick; cut into rounds size of a bowl, bake on a well greased griddle to a light brown. Split and butter while hot, and serve at once.

HOME-MADE BAKING POWDERS.

If the best commercial baking powders were not so reliable in quality housekeepers would rebel at the high price paid for them. They grumble and now and then try some of the low priced brands, which they find unsatisfactory. Two recipes for making baking powder at home at half the cost of that bought in pound cans. Either recipe will make over two pounds, and if put together carefully, is warranted to be satisfactory.

No. 1.

8 ounces bicarbonate of soda, \$0.05
6 ounces tartaric acid. 25
1 quart sifted flour. 05

.35

No. 2.

8 ounces bicarbonate of soda, \$0.05
6 ounces tartaric acid. 25
6 ounces corn starch. 08

.38

Mix and sift six times through a fine sieve. The powder made with corn starch is finer and whiter than that made with flour, and for this

THE LIMIT OF SPEED

An Engineer Says It Is in the Man and Not in the Locomotive.

"I read a piece the other day," said an old locomotive engineer, "in which a railroad man said that 150 miles an hour was one of the possibilities of future travel. I venture to disagree with him, and I'll tell you why—he doesn't take into account the human machine in the cab. I don't doubt but they will build engines that can stand a 150 mile gait, but they can't build the engineers."

"On a good roadbed one notices very little difference between twenty-five and fifty miles an hour. I mean the strain on the nerves isn't very materially increased; but anything above that limit is the pace that kills. The sensation is simply indescribable in words. It seems to jar every separate fibre in the body, and the tension is so terrible that one is apt to feel the effect for days. The average man can't stand many spurts at even 65 miles an hour, let alone 150. He comes out of such an ordeal 'all broke up,' and jumps when he hears unexpected noises, like a hysterical woman. My own theory is that the effect is produced mainly through the sight. You have to look straight ahead but at the same time you see the things whizzing past on both sides out of the tail of your eye, and it is as if something had hold of the optic nerve and was pulling it out like a rubber band. That's a pretty clumsy explanation, but it's as near as I can come to it. Many's the time I've staggered when I got up from my seat in the cab."

"That thing of staring straight ahead," continued the engineer, "is bound to get on any man's nerves in the course of time, particularly during night runs. One sees queer things, and I've had some scares in my life that would have turned my hair as white as milk if hair really turned white that way. The worst trouble is with shadows. It's no uncommon thing for a bird to fly across the headlight and throw a shadow down the track as big as a boxcar. Of course it's gone in an instant, but in just that heartbeat the nerves have been given a shock that they may not recover from in a week. I've had that happen to me several times. I would be tearing along at a 55 or 60 mile a minute when all of a sudden something big and black would loom out of the dark right between the rails and not four telegraph poles ahead. Next second I would know it to be the shadow of a bird but as far as I was concerned the mishief was already done. I had had a vision of sudden death and a sledge-hammer blow on every nerve centre in my system."

"The new electric headlights are worse than the others as speed producers. They cast such sharp shadows that a bug moving over the grass will make you think a cow is lying just in front of your pilot. I owe electric light bugs a number of grudges for little jokes of that kind, and my experience isn't in the least unusual. All engineers go through the same thing. The man who was never scared is a man who is careless of the lives entrusted to his vigilance, and such a fellow isn't fit to be in the business. These are things that make me doubt the practicability of 100 miles an hour and the possibility of 150. God help the engineer of such a train! He would go mad in a week!"

POWER OF EXAMPLE.

Like alone acts upon like. Therefore, do not amend by reasoning, but by example. Approach feeling by feeling; do not hope to excite love except by love. Be what you wish others to become. Let yourself, and not your words, preach.

and lived with my mother's sister, Mrs. Flaherty, while I sold newspapers and bladed boots for my living. Then I got a job in a livery stable at Auburn and then I worked on the Soule farm, near Savannah. The late A. T. Soule took me to work for him in the shipping department of his factory in Rochester, but I was too ignorant to read writing well, and I made so many blunders that I

RAN AWAY TO PALMYRA.

Then I worked as boy for the Cuylers, From the time I was twenty until I was twenty-seven I was a hired laborer and semi-tramp. I went through more vicissitudes in seven years than most men do in a lifetime. But I saved, worked and pinched. I took care of a team of horses sent from Buffalo to Oakland, Cal., and thereby got a ride in a freight car across the continent. In California I was a dishwasher, window washer, street paver, street car driver and stableman. I saved about \$200 in four years. Hearing that big money could be made in digging gold on the Yukon River in Alaska, I went there in the spring of 1890. It would take a big book to tell all about our sufferings from hunger, cold and loneliness. I was at Circle City for three months, and I never before knew so hard or cruel a life. I seriously contemplated suicide. There was no gold there to be got and I was suffering from scurvy.

"A sleek Indian came one day overland to Circle City in August, 1890. He excited the 400 miners in Circle City by telling them of the finding of gold in great quantities on a creek known as the Klondike. He showed specimens and said he himself had seen Joe Ladue get a pound of gold there in ten hours. Well, all Circle City went crazy that night. Very few even slept. Sick as I was, I joined the first party of forty men who went on the little steamer Weare down the Yukon to what is now Dawson. It was cold and bleak, but so gold hungry were we that we paid no attention to that. An Inuit, a native Indian, showed me where I could make a claim to a placer bend and where I could dig gold. It is a long story, but in a week I had my claim staked out and recorded and a tent up. Then I began to dig for gold. I got \$3 a pan for the first hour, and at bedrock, some thirteen feet below, I got \$8 and sometimes \$10 a pan.

"In two weeks I had five pounds of gold. With that I bought pine logs and lumber and built a cabin, which cost me about \$1,700, and which would be dear at \$60 anywhere in Wayne county. But, oh,

THE COLD THAT FIRST WINTER!
For days the mercury ranged from 30 to more than 60 degrees below zero. For two months we had only three hours of a blurred sunshine in each twenty-four hours. If we had not been making more than \$1,000 a week, we should have died from melancholy and horrible food. Think of candles at \$1 each; ancient codfish at 75 cents a pound; coffee, years old, at \$1.50 a pound, and rubber boots at an even \$50 each. I bought a pickaxe for \$35, and had to tease to buy it. But we got gold, and when June came at last and when we began the annual sluicing I found I had more than 200 pounds avoirdupois of gold. It was \$16 an ounce or \$150 a pound.

"I sent all the gold to the San Francisco Mint by the Alaska Commercial Company and went to work for a second year of gold mining. It almost killed me, but I cleared more than 420 pounds of gold from July, 1897, to July 1898, and that paid for a whole lot of pain and blues and danger. I bought a claim, No. 41, on Eldorado Creek, in September, 1897, for \$22,000 and sold it in January, 1898, for \$45,000, and got besides about \$10,000 in gold from it.

"I shall mine in the Klondike two years more and then shall quit. I have had one offer of \$75,000 for my Eldorado claim, but I want \$120,000 for it. What am I going to do then? I shall travel all over the world until I get dead tired of it, and then I shall settle in San Francisco and be a blood, as well as one may with so limited an education as mine is. Yes, I shall re-

Peacock in 1800 calculated that of r employed in millstone cutting in London forty per cent. died of tuberculosis. Fortunately this trade is now extinct, steel rollers having taken the place of Committee suggest that respirators should be used to protect workers. This is by des.

EMERY WHEELS.

There is another very hard rock from Smyrna to the Isle of Naxos ground into the finest powder, then made into wheels by the addition of some substance like shellac or in rubber, and then made into wheels under hydraulic pressure. Corundum, oxide of aluminium, which comes from Canada, is used as a substitute emery. In the use of these wheels, to the great speed at which they are driven—a 3 in. wheel will be driven at 7,400 revolutions a minute, a 3 ft. wheel at 600—there is a danger of centrifugal breakage, sideslip the injuries caused by the wheels off in their use.

BASIC SLAG.

The slag is the refuse left in a steel process of steel manufacture. When ground to powder it is used in the manufacture of a patent paint. It has to be ground into an almost impalpable powder, so fine that it is eighty-five per cent. of it will pass through a mesh 10,000 to the inch. The Committee strongly recommends that the basic slag worker should be protected by special rules.

SILICATE OF COTTON.

The following account of the manufacture of slag wool is interesting.

A fine stream of molten slag is allowed to flow from the blast furnace and this stream is met by a strong blast of steam through a narrow pipe. Small globular particles, by reason of their viscous nature and the velocity with which they are forced through the air, is drawn a long thin filament. The aggregation of these filaments constitutes the threadlike, spongy material, which is deposited in fine white flakes not unlike snow. The silicate of cotton or slag wool, as it is called, is collected after the steam has been turned off, packed in bags and sent out.

The danger lies in the packing, cause of the dust.

OTHER PERILS.

Of dangers in the manufacture of salt, in flour mills, in metallochloride powder for lithographic work, in the use of lead in print and dye works, the use of arsenate of soda for dyeing, the report deals with full knowledge and manifest care.

LABEL LICKING.

Although not exactly a danger trade, the report devotes a chapter what "is, to say the least, a nasty practice." At one of the large flour mills in Lancashire there were employed at one time some twelve timers, who each licked from forty to fifty gross of labels per day.

To give an indication of the amount of licking possible to be done, one man informed the Committee that when busy she could complete five gross of bobbins a day, or, taking a ticket for each end of the bobbin, nearly ninety gross, 12,900 labels a day.

Of course this is a bad as well as dirty practice, especially for children. As Dr. Oliver remarks, "There is reason why the saliva of young

You can move
can create power
says John B.
But you can
equal to Blue

to my birthplace quite often, can't imagine how good it seems back here again for a few days'

looks like a man of 45, but is yet 38. He dresses simply. In ornate he has the best rooms at hotel, a valet and a stylish equip-

ple should be put to such a use." Indeed there is every reason against it; for even if there be nothing actively harmful on the label, constitutional derangement is apt to be set up by so much licking.

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

Oh, life is like the ocean wide,
With constant ebb and flow;
And we the ships upon its tide,
A-sailing to and fro;
Each steering for some lovely isle
Beyond the setting sun,
Hope on our pathway seems to smile,
As on life's course we run.

Some ships sail well from first to last,
With fair winds all the way,
At last their anchorage is cast
Within some tranquil bay;
While others scarcely leave the shore
Ere dark clouds hover nigh,
And loud the angry tempests roar,
Rude lightnings rend the sky.

But let us trim our sails aright,
No storms shall overwhelm,
If we are brave and do the right,
Let Faith direct our helm;
We'll ride the waves, though mountains high,
And sing our triumph-song,
Until we see the haven nigh
To which our ships belong!
JOHN IMRIE. Toronto.

AGAINST HIS FATHER'S PRINCIPLES.

A New South Wales country school teacher recently gave a boy a question in compound proportion for home work, which happened to include the circumstance of men working ten hours a day in order to complete a certain work.

Next morning the unsuspecting teacher, in looking over the little pack of exercises, found Jim's sum unattempted, and the following letter enclosed in the page:

Sur: I refuse to let Jim do this sum you give him last nite has it looks to me to be a slur at 8-hur sistum enny sum not more than 8 hurs he is welcum to do but not more. Yours truly, Abram Blank, Senr.

AFTER 20 YEARS

John Nicholas Babcock, of Sharbot Lake, Released

A Prisoner to Pain Caused by Gravel and Other Kidney Trouble—Twenty Years of Suffering—Release at Last by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sharbot Lake, Oct. 16.—It was with feelings like those of some poor prisoner released from unjust captivity that Mr. J. N. Babcock, of this place, realized he was cured—free at last from the captivity of disease. For twenty years he had been in the depths of the dungeon of pain caused by Gravel and other forms of Kidney Disease. For twenty years he had been struggling to escape in vain. There was no door left untried, no lock not carefully examined.

Now at last he sees the light of day. The prison is behind him forever. He is done with pain. And the key lay to his hand for this last ten years and he never knew. The key was Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills were given to mankind ten years ago. Since then they have been the master key in thousands of cases of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Dropsey, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, Woman's Weakness and Blood Disorders. If Mr. Babcock had known he might have been liberated long ago.

"But better late than never," runs the proverb, and Mr. Babcock is grateful at escaping from the clutches of Kidney Disease at all. He says:

"After twenty years of pain caused by Gravel and other Kidney Trouble,

there is another very hard rock,

EMERY WHEELS.

There is another very hard rock,

1 Smyrna to the Isle of Naxos, and into the finest powder and made into wheels by the addition of some substance like shellac or India ink, and then made into wheels under hydraulic pressure. Corundum, an aluminum, which comes from

THE SUPERIOR QUALITY OF

LUDELLA Ceylon Tea

speaks for itself. A trial is the most convincing argument in its favor.

Lead Packages. . . .

. . . . 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

UNAVOIDABLE EGOTISM.

A person can't help being a little bit proud of his ancestors.

That's true, replied the candid young man. One can't help a certain feeling that if they had done no more than give him a place in the present generation they would still have something to brag about.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

USUALLY.

How is the earth divided? asked the confident teacher of his class before the examiners.

By earthquakes, sir, was the prompt answer from one of the most eager of pupils.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

VERY LIKELY.

Smith—See Jones over there, laughing so heartily! Somebody must have told him a funny story.

Brown—More likely Jones told it himself.

POR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the gums, relieves pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

MORE PENETRATING.

As I understand it, an X-ray will go straight through a man's head. There is nothing else quite so penetrating, is there?

Oh, I don't know. Did you ever hear my daughter sing?

La Toscano, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal.

HIS BELIEF.

Taylor—Oh, come, I wouldn't have treated you that way. You believe in the principle of the golden rule, I suppose?

Baker—I believe in the theory

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. \$1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from \$1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot. Two blocks from C.P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate

HIS HOPE.

The physician—You have a coat on your tongue.

The Colonel—I sincerely hope it is a mackintosh.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. Dr. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

POOR GAME.

Skinner Bill—Yes, detectives was after me quite a ~~long time~~ on dat job.

Knocker Jak—How'd you square it?

Didn't square it. Spent all me money 'fore dey ketched up wit' me.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with



110 for 10 Cents

This book contains one hundred and ten of the best humorous recitations, embracing the Negro, Yankee, Irish and Dutch dialects, both in prose and verse, as well as a variety of every kind and character. Sent postpaid, with our illustrated catalogues of books and novelties for only ten cents.

Johnston & McFarlane
71 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.



Solid Gold... \$2.85
Best Gold Fill 1.50
5 yrs Gold Fill 1.00
Best Glasses... 100

We guarantee perfect satisfaction.

GLOBE OPTICAL CO., 93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Carter's COLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. P. McCormick & Co., Agents, Montreal.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Drugists, or 88 Queen W. Toronto.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, 90. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto. Can get you best prices for your Apples, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and other produce, if you ship it to them.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3c. stamp for catalogue, 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

LAW Millis, Millis & Millis Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

TORONTO Cutting School offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars.

113 Yonge St., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLER & CO., Montreal.

WANTED IN EVERY VILLAGE—BOYS AND GIRLS under seventeen, for easy work in spare time; big pay. Apply, in own handwriting, The Enterprise Company, 57 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning! For the very best send your work to the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Wanted... BOYS and GIRLS

In every village to procure lists of names, and work in spare time. Remuneration, \$2 for every 12 names. Apply.

THE ENTERPRISE CO., 67 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Lapeer, Oscawana and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinaw and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from \$2 to \$3 per acre. These lands are close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on most reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J.W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool. Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Scotsman, Cambrian.

Rates of passage:—First Cabin, \$50 upwards; Second Cabin, \$35. Steerage, \$22.50 and \$26.50.

For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacramento St., Montreal.

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES

Office and Bank Fixtures, Modern Store Fronts. Mirrors and Plate Glass. For low prices write

TORONTO SHOW CASE CO.

New Fall Hosiery

AND

Underwear

30 dozen Men and Boys fleece lined Underwear from 30c to \$1.50 per garment. We claim to have the best 50 cent fleece lined Underwear in the market and invite your inspection.

Flannellette Night Shirts at 50c and 75c. See them.

Black Cashmere Hose at 25 cents.

Owing to the advance in fine wool Cashmere Hose have greatly advanced. We have protected our customers against this advance for the coming winter by buying 30 dozen which are extra good value and invite the ladies to examine them carefully before buying their husbands' hose.

Headquarters for Shirts and Underwear of all kinds.

J. L. BOYES,

Clothing, Hats and Caps.



Getting Ahead!

Each man's trade is his own to go after and we propose to get ahead in the manufacture of the best flour, and we want you all to try and get ahead to the big mill to get your wheat exchanged for Dafoe's Nonesuch Flour. I am now running and have my mill equipped with the very latest and best machinery, both for wheat and feed and if favored with your patronage we will do our best to give you satisfaction ahead of all others, at the big mill.

Highest market price paid for wheat and all kinds of grain.

18

J. R. DAFOE,

HEATING !

Reduced to a minimum. Prevents radiation of heat where it is not necessary by Asbestos Pipe Covering, Cement, Millboard, Paper, etc.



The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, OCT. 20 1899.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Wanted.

An apprentices wanted to learn the printing trade. Apply at this office.

Need a Shave? Yes?

The Royal Hotel Barber Shop is in the shaving business to stay. An easy shave or a first class hair cut.

The Largest and Finest

Assortment of belt buckles, neck buckles, blouse sets and ladies' long guards in town at prices to surprise you. Examine our window display for the newest things.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

The Roarin' Game.

A meeting of the Napanee Curling Club is called for Monday evening, Oct. 23d, at 7.30 at the Paisley House for the election of officers and other important business. By order of the executive.

A. ALEXANDER, Secy.

Something New.

On Monday morning last seven young men, residents of the town were up before Police Magistrate Daly charged with trying to obtain liquor during prohibited hours. All answered to their names with the exception of two, who had evidently left town. Warrants were sworn out for their arrest. They were all fined \$2 and costs.

Delays Are Dangerous.

If you are straining your eyes you are draining your entire supply of nerve energy. Our record book contains names of hundreds whom we have fitted, who can testify to the benefits they have received from our glasses and to our ability of adapting them to their requirements. Sight tested free. F CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Thanksgiving Supper and Lecture.

The Ladies' Aid of the Yarker Methodist church will hold their annual supper on Wednesday evening, October 25th, on which occasion the Rev. Caleb Parker, of Napanee, will deliver his popular lecture on the Northwest Rebellion. Supper will be served from six to eight o'clock, after which the lecture and a good programme of vocal music will be furnished.

Serious Accident.

A serious accident occurred at Yarker on Saturday last, which will result in incapacitating Mr. Harvey Wheeler from active service for some time. He was coupling cars at Yarker when in some manner the buffers pushed passed one other and he was squeezed between the two cars. His collar bone was broken and his chest severely bruised. He was conveyed home on the six o'clock train and taken to the residence of his mother on Bridge street, where Dr. Vrooman attended to his injuries.

Be Ready.

Physic should be thrown to the dogs, but there are certain "household remedies" and "first aids to the injured" that should always be ready for use. Marion Harland explains just what they are in the first of the four volumes "Health Topic" presented to each subscriber who takes advantage of the clubbing offer for 1900 of The Weekly Globe, which has been for over 55 years, and is now, Canada's leading family newspaper, from now to January 1, 1901, for one dollar, and Marion Harland's latest book "Bits of Common Sense," four volumes. Sent free; postage prepaid.

Presentation.

On Wednesday evening 11th Oct. the members of the congregation of St. Alban's church, Adolphustown, and a number of well-wishers not of their denominations, assembled in the church hall to express their feelings towards their Rector, Rev. R. S. Forneri who is about to leave for Merrickville. It was a most pleasing occasion and creditable alike to the good feeling and management of those who had

"COPPER LIVER OIL EMULSION"

When you ask for an Emulsion be sure to specify "HOWARD'S" the kind with Activated Glycerin.

IT IS THE BEST.

or Howard's Emulsion with Crescoto,

for Consumption, at

THE MEDICAL HALL

DETLORE & WALLACE.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Wanted.

At the Brisco House, Napanee, a first-class dining room girl.

A Dull Razor.

Is not agreeable to shave with, bring it to D. McGoun, Royal Hotel Barber Shop and have it honed in first class style.

Wanted.

At the Brisco House, Napanee, a girl to act in the capacity of chamber-maid.

Lamps.

For the latest and most up to date American patterns in lamps we are in it. Prices ranging from 60 cents to \$9.00; common table lamps 20c. to 45c. Boyle & Son.

A Trip to the Klondike.

At 7.30 sharp on Thursday, Oct. 26, in the town hall, Rev. Gardiner, a returned missionary from the Klondike will deliver a lecture on that country, illustrated with over 100 stereopticon views. Don't miss it.

Adolphustown Mail.

The contract for carrying the Adolphustown mail has been awarded to Mr. Gallagher, of Adolphustown. Morven has been omitted from the route and the tender was \$110 less than the previous one. The new management begins November 1st.

Newburgh vs Napanee.

On Thursday afternoon of last week the Newburgh High School and the Napanee Collegiate Institute teams played a game of football here which resulted in a tie. When time was called the score stood 1-1. The game was fast and exciting and some good combination work was done by both teams.

Runaway.

On Tuesday last a team of horses, the property of a Deseronto liveryman ran away. On the rig to which they were attached was a load of furniture the property of Mr. Alfred Richardson, who is moving to Deseronto. As they turned the corner they collided with a post in front of the Merchants Bank, upsetting the furniture off the wagon and pretty badly demolishing it. The horses and wagon escaped injury.

Godfrey's Band.

The people of Napanee were given a musical treat by the appearance in the opera house of the celebrated Godfrey's British Guard's band. While the hall was much too small to do justice to the selections rendered the large crowd present were well satisfied with the entertainment given. Mr. J. J. Perry, who engaged the band is to be congratulated on the success of his efforts.

THEY ARE BEAUTIES.

The two premium pictures for FAMILY HERALD and WEEKLY STAR readers are being distributed to subscribers. They are beauties! One is the battle of "Alma" in colors, the other is entitled "Pussies" Willocks". All yearly subscribers get both free, on receipt of a year's subscription (one dollar). It pays to subscribe to that great paper. The FAMILY HERALD and WEEKLY STAR, of Montreal, is in a class of itself. Canada should be proud of it.

OBITUARY.

Odessa, Oct. 10.—The funeral of the late

They are caused by the brightness, warmth and to the buying public filled with new goods but they represent the such goods that you quality is offered at the least. Thus we

NE DRESS and S

Ladies Tailor Made Jackets

New, fall
fashion
favored
dresserous
There is
faction
garment
be always
These

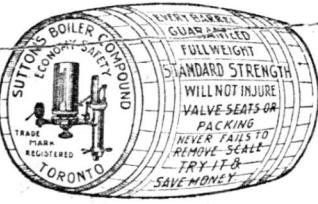
hold their shape and
stylish appearance
made by the most sk

New Thibet Ruff

black, grey
have been
large fur st
making a
Ladies' Fi
Sable Ruffs
Filibus
lost anyles, Colla
in an Allars, G
Grey Boer Co. Furs in
Fur Trimmings of al
yard.

HEATING !

Reduced to a minimum. Prevents radiation of heat where it is not necessary by Asbestos Pipe Covering, Cement, Millboard, Paper, etc.



Pure steam prevents corrosion and pitting in the Pipes and Boiler.

SUTTON'S BOILER COMPOUND

saves Fuel, Labor and Repairs, and never fails when honestly tried.

For Engineers' Supplies write for Catalogue and prices to the

Wm. Sutton Compound Co.,

Of Toronto, Limited,
186 Queen St. East, Toronto, Ont. 44tf

CARLETON WOODS.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

1y Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

R. J. WRIGHT,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Bridge Street, opposite West Ward
School, Napanee.

A handsome monument has been erected in the Deseronto cemetery in memory of the late Geo. Stewart.

TO THE DEAF—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to Department A. W. G. The Institute, 780, Eighth Avenue, New York, U. S. A. 2414.

The number of emigrants who sailed from Great Britain for the Dominion of Canada during the month of September was: English, 1647; Irish, 105; Scotch, 242. For the last nine months the emigrants, English, Irish, Scotch and foreigners, numbered 28,678. In the same nine months there emigrated to Australia 8,422, and to the Cape 16,170.



"Looking back I see I never saw before."

This is the exclamation of satisfied customers.

We have fitted successfully stubborn cases that others have failed in.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Consultation free.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

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Foot Ball—Bay of Quinte Cups.

On Saturday morning last Picton High School foot ball teams, juniors and seniors, arrived per steamer Reindeer to play the Collegiate Institute teams for the Bay of Quinte trophy. The first game on the programme was between the junior teams, which commenced about one o'clock. The game was warmly contested and but one goal was scored in the first half, it being scored by the Napanee juniors. In the second half Picton also scored a goal thus making the two teams a tie. After this each side put forth their best endeavors to score another goal before time was called and thus secure the game, but play as they would neither side could break the tie.

The game between the two senior teams also resulted in a tie, neither side scoring a goal. Some good combination work was done by both teams, the Napanee boys, if anything, having a little the best of it. The seniors need a little more practice together and when they go to Picton for the return match they will be able to give a good account of themselves. Quite a good crowd assembled to witness the contests. The teams lined up as follows: Picton juniors—F. Pulver, M. Joliff, W. Welsh, E. Powers, R. Allison, forwards; A. Sullivan, Killop, J. Haight, half backs; P. Williamson, R. Gerow, backs; H. Yarwood, goal. Napanee juniors—R. Williams, E. Smith, H. Daly, A. Daly, F. Crouch, forwards; C. Cleall, R. McGreer, E. Thompson, half backs; B. Martin, Vandebogart, backs; A. Killorin, goal. Picton seniors—A. Chadd, J. Hooper, Hafferman, C. Eyre, A. Call, forwards; E. Gerow, C. Young, J. Duncan, half backs; L. Gilbert, Doland, backs; L. Heas, goal. N. C. I. seniors—F. Burrows, A. Deroche, C. Detlor, C. Templeton, C. Wagar, forwards; E. Lake, W. Fretts, I. Brisco, half backs; G. Huffman, J. Hogan, backs; E. Gibson, goal.

"If the Caps Fits, Wear it." If you are suffering from the consequences of impure blood,—have boils, pimples or scrofula sores; if your food does not digest or you suffer from catarrah or rheumatism, you are the one who should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will fit your case exactly, make your blood pure and cure salt rheum, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrah, and give you perfect health.

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OBITUARY.

Odessa, Oct. 10.—The funeral of the late Mrs. James E. Watts, of Syracuse, N. Y., took place here this afternoon. Deceased was formerly Eliza Ann, eldest daughter of Parker S. and Mary Eleanor Timmerman, lately gone before, and the mild, lovable disposition which characterized her in girlhood deepened in wife and motherhood, endearing her not only to her own immediate family and relatives, but to all with whom such personalities came in touch. Her early life was spent in Odessa. Ailing for the past year she entered rest on Friday last at her home, Syracuse, N. Y., with the comforting assurance, "Nobody returns; my trust is in Jesus." The remains were accompanied from Syracuse to Odessa by her husband, her daughter Lena, and sons Guy and Claire, Phil arriving Monday evening from Duluth, Minn. Her children were all here except Fred H., West Superior, Wis. Of her father's family present were Henry P., St. John, N. B.; Wellington D., Ivanhoe, Ont.; Albert E., Springfield, N. S.; Charles W., Montreal; John A., Odessa; Mrs. Celia Denyes, Napanee, and Mrs. Alice Derbyshire, Odessa. Mrs. Loretta Henry, Portage la Prairie, was the exception. The remains were visited by hundreds of friends at the old home, from where the large cortège proceeded to the Methodist church, where kindness had prompted beautiful decorations of flowers. Three sons, Phillip II., Guy and Claire and her brother Charles acted as bearers. Rev. T. W. McKee, the resident pastor, was feeling eloquent with the grandest of themes—"God is Love." He referred to the love which gathered the families from great and diverse distances to pay their last respects to a mother and to a sister. The remains were laid in the vault at Cataraqui cemetery.—(Con.)

Henry Baldwin died at Napanee on Tuesday last. He leaves a wife and a small family.

If you have a razor that needs honing call on J. N. Osborne, at the Tichborne house Barber shop.

Mr. G. A. Cliff has a number of men at work improving the Dominion Bank's premises on John street. The John street and Market fronts will be torn out and remodelled. Large plate glass windows will be put in.

Close's Mills grind every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, except Tuesday, Sept. 5th, and Thursday Sept. 7th. Grist from a distance should be in by noon.

JAS. A. CLOSE.

No Limit to Happiness.

There is no limit to earthly happiness after a rheumatic sufferer has once used Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. Mr. John Clarke, Pittsburgh, Ont., suffered with Muscular Rheumatism in his legs for ten months. He tried doctors and numerous patent medicines without relief. One bottle of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure cured him completely. He has not suffered with the disease since. This preparation is used internally. One bottle contains ten days' treatment, price 50 cents. For sale at all drug stores.

WATSON'S COFFALINE
recognized by everyone to be the best COUGH CURE known.
2 CENTS PER BOTTLE
AT
THE MEDICAL HALL
Detlor & Wallace

Thibet large fur making Ladies' J
Ruf Sable Ruf
Filibuster lost anyes, Col
in an Allars, Gre
Boer "Coy" Fur in Fur Trimmings of a yard.

"Ove

Our stock of fall and winter in Napanee before. We have all and up-to-date goods. Beaver brown and grey.

Grey Scotch Leamas, V. Curls, Naps, Yukons, Fur Beavermaking a special line at \$15.00, Ontario for that price.

M.

Our stock is larger and newest shades and colorings in worsteds. If you need anything of trousers, or a fancy vest call look at them whether you buy Our Coats are made by "MEN" are employed at fine work her

A perfect fit and the fin

J. A. C.

Dundas Street East

The Collegiate Institute football played the Newburgh High School Newburgh on Thursday afternoon.

Boyle & Son are receiving a load of stoves and furnaces this They expect to do some heating in this fall and winter.

Capt. Will Smith received a no week requesting him to call for volunteers for service with the Canadian tinge for the Transvaal.

Miss Lillian Allen, daughter of Allen, elocutionist, appeared at Royal 17th inst. and also at a Foresters' entertainment in Toronto on Thanksgiving night.

Close's Mills grind every Thursday and Saturday, except T Sept. 5th, and Thursday, Sept. 7th. from a distance should be in by noon.

JAS. A. CLOSE.

There will likely be a matched race between E. R. Benn and W. Wolfe Island. Both are fast on and one has an idea that he is little bit better than the other. The dispute for all time they have to have a final race.—Kingston Whi

F. H. Hodson, Toronto, supervisor of Farmers' Institutes has sent out a list of recommendations to the different institutions. He complains that in meetings in the past have not been advertised, and states that failure to comply with the provisions will mean of annual government grant.

THE ACTIVITIES OF AUTUMN !

They are to be found
in every section of the
BIG STORE.

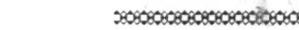
They are caused by the great showing of **FALL AND WINTER MERCHANDISE**. Freshness, brightness, warmth and color greet you on every side. There are no two words in the language so interesting to the buying public, especially on the threshold of a new season, as **NEW GOODS**. This store is filled with new goods, the result of months of careful thought and research. Not only are the goods new, but they represent the choicest gleanings of the most famous markets; they are dependable; they are just such goods that you can buy with perfect confidence, and they are justly priced. The height of style and quality is offered at prices which make the values typical of the Big Store's habit of giving the most for the least. Thus we have begun the autumn that closes the century.

NEW DRESS GOODS and SILKS

We want to iterate and reiterate the completeness, style and beauty of our Dress Weaves. We want to emphasize their price cheapness. We want to strongly urge you not to pass this equipment by when you have Dress Goods and Silks to select. **Blairgowrie Hemespun Skirt Lengths**—another new shipment—the latest New York affectation. We control the sale of these beautiful goods in Napanee. **More New Black Crepons**, including the new crinkled, wrinkled, blistered effects and bulging cocoon spots—singularly beautiful and serviceable. A rare opportunity to procure a handsome Crepon Dress or Single Skirt pattern, the style and finish of which appeal to the good taste and judgment of all. 50 cents to \$2.50 a yard.

Ladies Tailor Made Jackets

New, fascinating Autumn Jacket beauty, the distinguished, fashionable creations, favored by correct dressers, made by famous German firms. There is a great satisfaction in buying a garment that you will be always proud of. These Jackets' will hold their shape and retain their stylish appearance as they are made by the most skilled workmen.



New Thibet Ruffs, in black, grey and white, have been added to our large fur stock. We are making a specialty of Ladies' Fine Furs, in Sable Ruffs, Ruffs, Caper-fillets, Collarettes, Storm-fur and Allars, Gauntlets, and Grey Boer "co" Furs in Great variety. Fur Trimmings of all kinds by the yard.

Perrin's Kid Gloves

You'll find a range of prices that will fit any purse, and we can suit you on all the above points. 50c to \$1.75 a pair.



500 Yards

New Venetian Plaids, very pretty and up-to-date double fold Dress Goods, suitable for single Skirts, Dresses, etc. We show some twelve different styles and would be glad to mail samples to our out-of-town customers.

Your choice for

19c a YARD.

Men's Clothing

There is just as much difference in Clothing as there is in people. Some are expressive in their general appearance. Our makes of Men's Clothing add Grace and Dignity to the wearer. 'Tis cut right, made right, fits right.

Men's Overcoats, \$3.50 to \$12

Boy's Suits, \$2.75 to \$12.50



50 Dozen

A special purchase at half price of fifty dozen Men's Grey SHIRTS and DRAWERS, full size, double breasted, nicely trimmed, each shirt weighs 16 Ounces; you can have them per garment at

32½ CENTS.

Thibet
Ruf
have been added to our
large fur stock. We are
making a specialty of
Ladies' Fine Furs, in
Sable Ruffs, Ruffs, Caper-
Filibus, Collarettes, Storm
and Allars, Gauntlets, and
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Fur Trimmings of all kinds by the
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32½ CENTS.

LAHEY & CO.

"Overcoats"

Our stock of fall and winter Overcoatings surpass anything ever shown
anapene before. We have all the leading makes and colorings, and all new
up-to-date goods. Beavers and Miltons, in black, blue, green, Olive,
n and grey.

Grey Scotch Leamas, Vicunas, Bliss Venitians Electric Cloths, Scotch
, Naps, Yukons, Fur Beavers and Irish and Canadian Frieze. We are
ng a special line at \$15.00, a cloth and coat that cannot be duplicated in
rio for that price.

M Suitings.

Our stock is larger and more assorted than ever, and comprises all the
st shades and colorings in Scotch, English, Irish and Candian tweeds and
teds. If you need anything in my line be it an overcoat, suit, a nice pair
users, or a fancy vest call and see my goods anyway as I want you to
at them whether you buy or not.

Coats are made by "MEN JOURNAMEN TAILORS" only, no girls
employed at fine work here.

A perfect fit and the finest of workmanship guaranteed.

• A. CATHRO, FINE TAILORING.

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Island. Both are fast on the track
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spite for all time they have decided
e a final race.—Kingston Whig.

H. Hodson, Toronto, superintendent
mers' Institutes has sent out a circu-
recommendations to the different
tions. He complains that institu-
es in the past have not been properly
ised, and states that failure to com-
h the provisions will mean forfeit
ual government grant.

Church of England Notes

PARISH OF ADOLPHUSTOWN—Services on
Sunday, Oct. 22nd: St. Paul's, Sandhurst,
at 11; St. Alban's, Adolphustown, at 3;
St. Jude's, Gosport, at 7 o'clock.

CHURCH OF S. MARY MAGDALENE—Sun-
day services. Holy Communion on 1st
and 3rd Sundays of the month at the mid-
day service. On other Sundays at 8 a.m.
Matins, 11 a.m.; Evensong, 7 a.m.
Prayers are said daily in the chapel at
9 a.m.

Detective Rogers says his crusade against
the tramps in Ontario has been quite suc-
cessful, as there are very few "wandering
Willies" in the province now.

KIDNEY POISONS.

Sap the Life Spring and Make Putrid
the Health Fountain—South Ameri-
can Kidney Cure Cleanses and Pur-
ifies.

If the kidneys fail to do their work other
organs become involved: poisons generate
—circulate through, and vitiate the whole
system. Disease and disaster are as sure
as sunrise if neglected. South American
Kidney Cure acts on the kidneys like mag-
ic. It's a liquid and attacks the ailing
parts, quickly stops the spreading of dis-
ease, drives out the foreign substances, and
brings this important organ back to a
healthy normal state. It's a kidney speci-
fic. Sold by Detlor & Wallace.

PERSONALS.

Hugh Henry, one of our oldest residents,
received word on Saturday of the death of
his brother, Robert, Madoc.

Harry Finkle, of Kingston Business Col-
lege, spent Saturday and Sunday with
friends in Napanee.

Mr. M. B. Demming returned to Napanee
last Saturday to try a Canadian winter in
the Land of snows.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, Mrs. Thos.
Johnston, Mrs. Dr. Crothers and Miss
Crothers, Mrs. T. D. Pruy and Mrs. Win.
Pruy took in Excursion to Toronto last
Friday.

A. E. Timmerman, wife and son, of
Spring Hill, Nova Scotia, is visiting friends
in Napanee this week.

Mrs. Jno English is spending a few days
in Toronto this week.

Mr. Wm. Moffatt, of the Campbell House
is on a trip to Quebec.

Mr. E. Benjamin, Mr. J. V. Burn and
Miss J. C. Connolly left for New York on
Monday, per the excursion,

Mr. M. B. Mills and family have returned
from their trip to New York.

Mrs. Geo. Embury, Mill st., was visiting
in Belleville this week.

Mr. Fred Lee is again around after a
week's severe illness.

Mrs. Nicholas Vanalstine and mother,
Mrs. Jas. Graham, were in Picton visiting
friends a few days this week.

Mr. M. B. McDonald, of the Mail &
Empire, was in town on Saturday and Sun-
day.

Mr. W. A. Hogle, of Ernestown Station,
was in town on Saturday and gave us a call.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Parks and Mrs.
Ruth Scott spent a few days this week
visiting friends at Hay Bay.

Mrs. J. N. Lucas and her brother, Mr.
Thos. Humphrey, left this week for New
York.

Fletcher Loucks is taking a course at
Queen's, Kingston.

Miss Ida Davy, Napanee Mills, is on an
extended visit with her sister, Mrs. T. J.
Glover, Kingston.

Miss Pearl Lowry accompanied by Dr.
and Mrs. Oldham, Yarker, left here this
morning for New York. They will visit
Mrs. Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinch and Miss Files, New-
burgh, John Osborne, Mrs. Capt. Holmes
and Miss Nellie Herring, Chas. Shannon,
Archie Clark, Earl Perry, Frank Clark, Jas.
Ferguson, John E. Clark, Wm. Grieves and
Mrs. Geo. Lewis took in the excursion to
Rochester on Sunday evening last.

Among those who took in the excursion
to New York this week are: Messrs. J. T.
Grange, John Carson, Geo. Grange, Robt.
Mill, Harvey Warner, F. S. Richardson,
John Ham, Alex Pruy, G. Brown, C. J.
O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bogart, Mr.
and Mrs. J. J. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. T. H.
Waller, Mr. and Mrs. Tilly, Mrs. J. Daly,
Mr. and Mrs. W. Mowat, Mrs. C. J. Cur-
lette, Mr. and Mrs. John Coates.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens took in the excur-
sion to New York.

Mr. A. Pringle, of Toronto, is visiting his
parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Pringle.

Mr. G. Harkness, J. Berry and wife,
Miss M. Scott, Tamworth, took in the New
York excursion.

Mr. Alwyn Forner assumed the duties
as junior in the Merchants' Bank on Wed-
nesday last.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinoine Tablets.
All druggists refund the money if it fails
to cure. 25 cents. R. W. Grove's signa-
ture is on each box.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Non-
irritating.

It is expected 20,000 people from Eastern
Canada will settle in Manitoba next year.

The Methodists of Deseronto are about
to commence the erection of a new parson-
age.

Bulbs of all kinds for flowering this
winter at G. Lloyd's store on the Market
Square. 45a

The Collegiate Institute football teams
will play return matches at Picton on
October 28th.

Rev. Jarvis treated the choir of S. Mary
Magdalene's church to a pleasant yachting
cruise on Thursday afternoon.

On Monday night William Smith, of
Westbrooke, was struck and fatally injured
by a G. T. R. freight train at Catarqui
crossing.

"Rob Peter to pay Paul." That is what
they do who take stimulants for weak ner-
ves. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives true nerve
strength.

Some time ago Mr. Justice Falconbridge
decided that "it is not compulsory for
persons to give evidence that may incriminate
themselves in liquor cases." At a
liquor case tried in Windsor, a witness re-
fused to give evidence and an appeal has
been made to the Attorney General of
Ontario to see if Judge Falconbridge's de-
cision cannot be overruled.

TINY TABLETS